A DELL COMIC
DELL
APRIL
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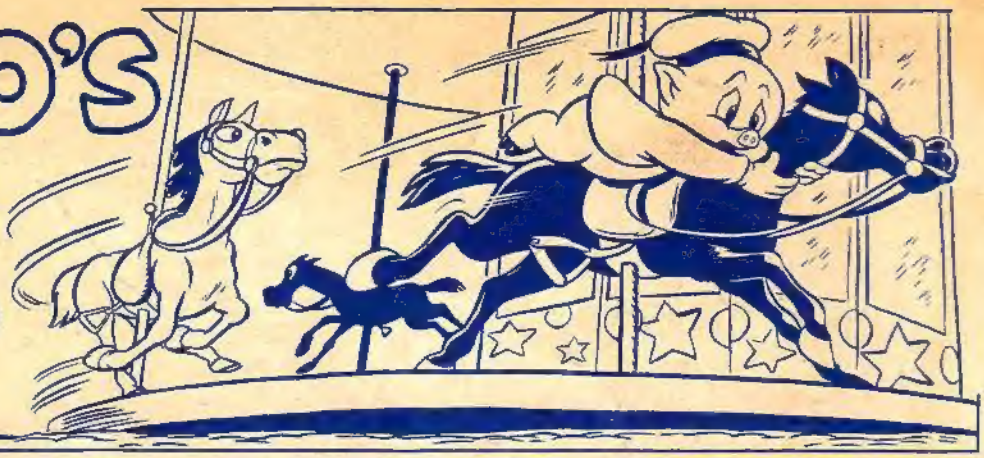
comics
LOONEY TUNES
MERRIE MELODIES
52 pages
ALL COMICS!

CICERO'S Magic Circle



Cicero Pig bounced into the kitchen where his cousin, Petunia Pig, was arranging marigolds in a blue vase.

"Okay, Petunia!" Cicero sang out. "I'm ready to go to the store. What do you want me to buy?"

"We need a small jar of peanut butter and a loaf of whole-wheat bread," Petunia informed him.

She took a silver dollar from her pocketbook and handed it to Cicero. He tossed the dollar from hand to hand. Then he put it in his pocket and started for the back door.

"Be careful of the change!" Petunia called after him.

"I'm ALWAYS careful!" yelled Cicero, as he slammed the screen door behind him.

Petunia smiled to herself. She carried the vase of flowers into the living-room and spent a few minutes deciding where to put it.

When she returned to the kitchen, Petunia was amazed to find Cicero standing by the table. "Why, Cicero!" she gasped. "Have you been to the store and back already?"

"No," said Cicero in a low voice. "I-I didn't get even as far as the corner."

Petunia frowned. "Why not? What happened?"

Cicero scuffed his toe back and forth on the floor. "I-I lost the silver dollar," he said. "I was running and it fell outa my pocket. I came back just the way I went . . . an' looked an' looked . . . but I couldn't find it."

Petunia was very displeased. "I think you'd better go to your room, Cicero, and stay there for two hours," she declared.

"TWO HOURS?" gulped Cicero. "But . . ."

"No 'buts' about it," Petunia interrupted firmly. "Go on."

The next hour seemed like a whole day to Cicero. He stared out of his window. He played with his toy soldiers. He tried to work a jigsaw puzzle. Finally, he started to read a book of fairy tales.

He found one story, THE MAGIC CIRCLE, which appealed to him. It seemed that some tiny elves had left the circle on a lawn after a midsummer night's dance. A little boy found the grass circle and stood in the middle of it while he made a wish. When the wish came true, he knew the circle was magic. He would not let anyone destroy it, and ever after, all his wishes came true.

"Gosh!" exclaimed Cicero when he had finished reading the story. "Maybe I can find a magic circle, too. When the two hours are up, I'm sure goin' to look for one."

Not long after that, Petunia came to Cicero's room. "The two hours are up," she said. "You may come out now."

Cicero looked solemnly at his cousin. "I'm awful sorry I lost your money, Petunia," he apologized. "I'll try an' make it up to you."

(Continued on inside back cover)

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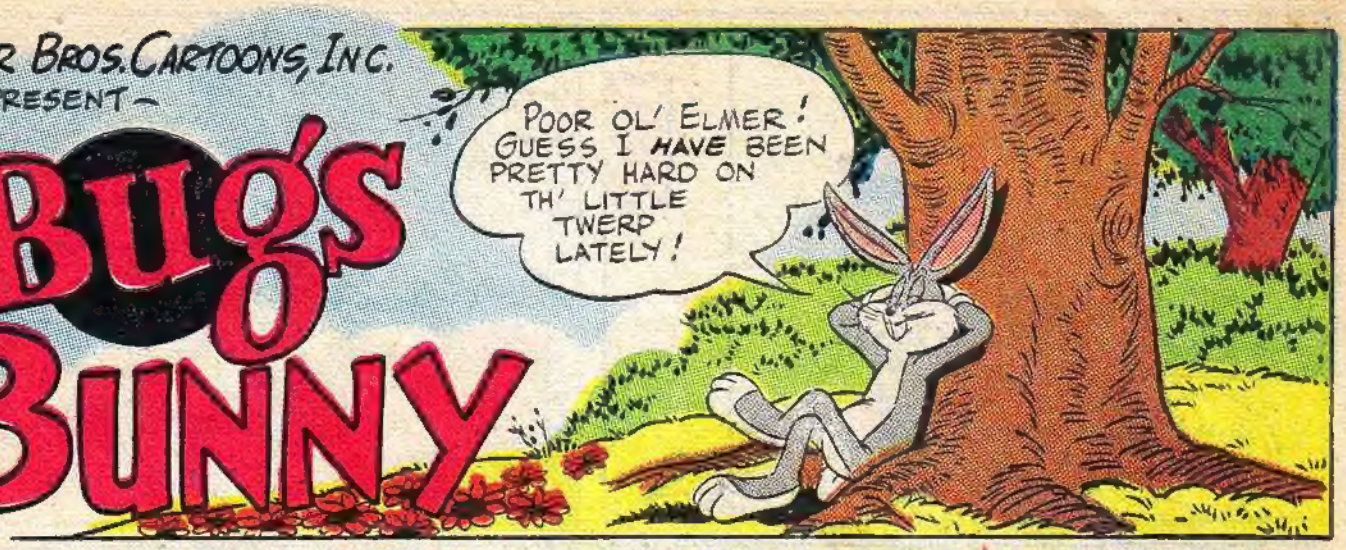
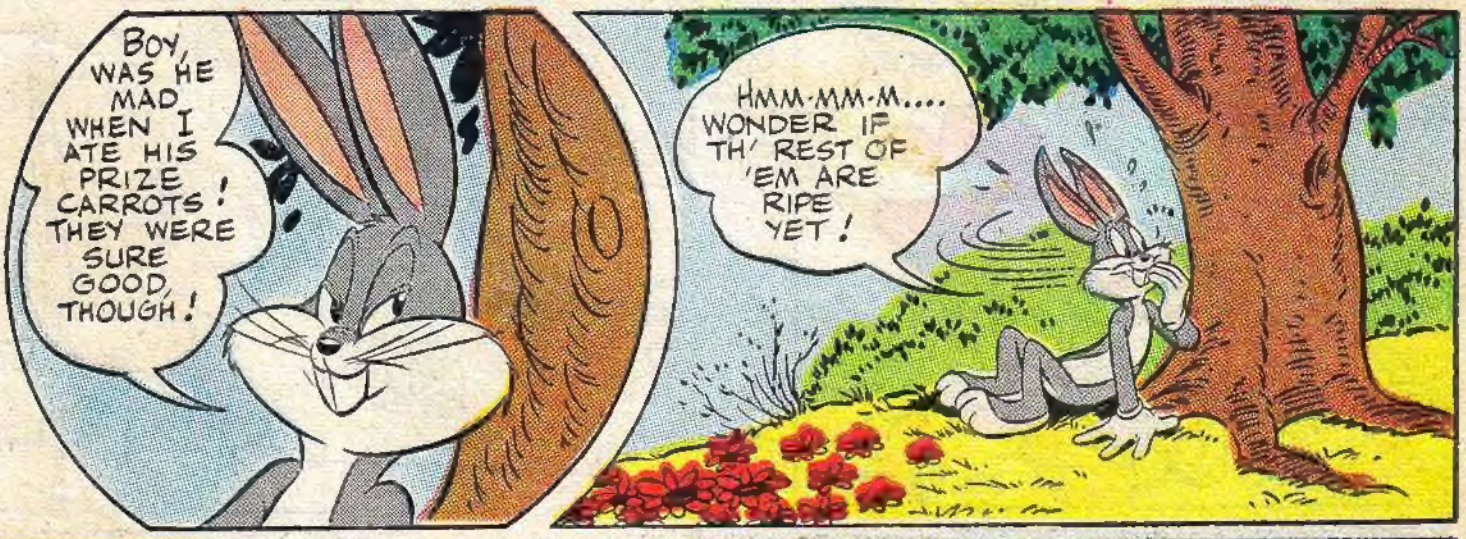
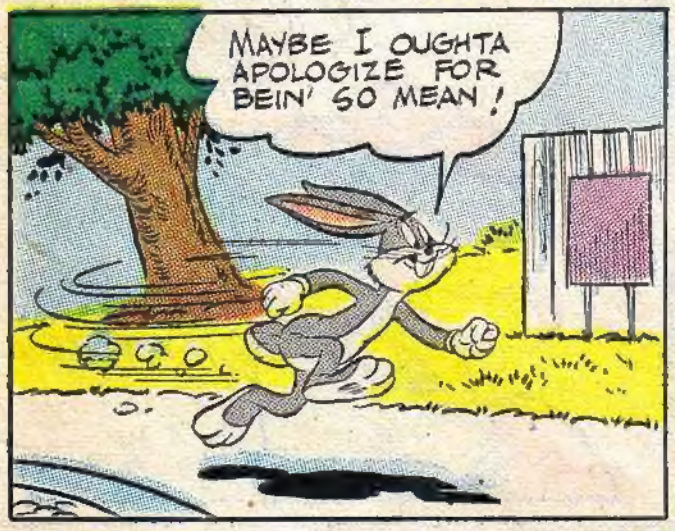
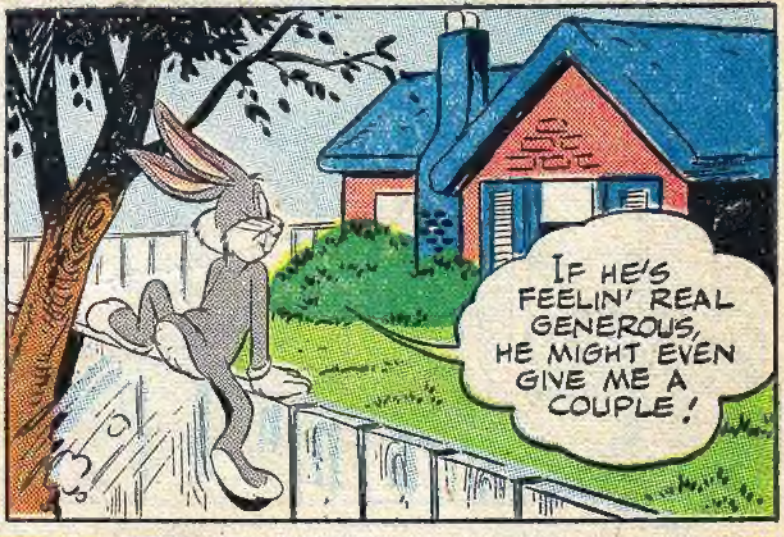
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
PRESENT—

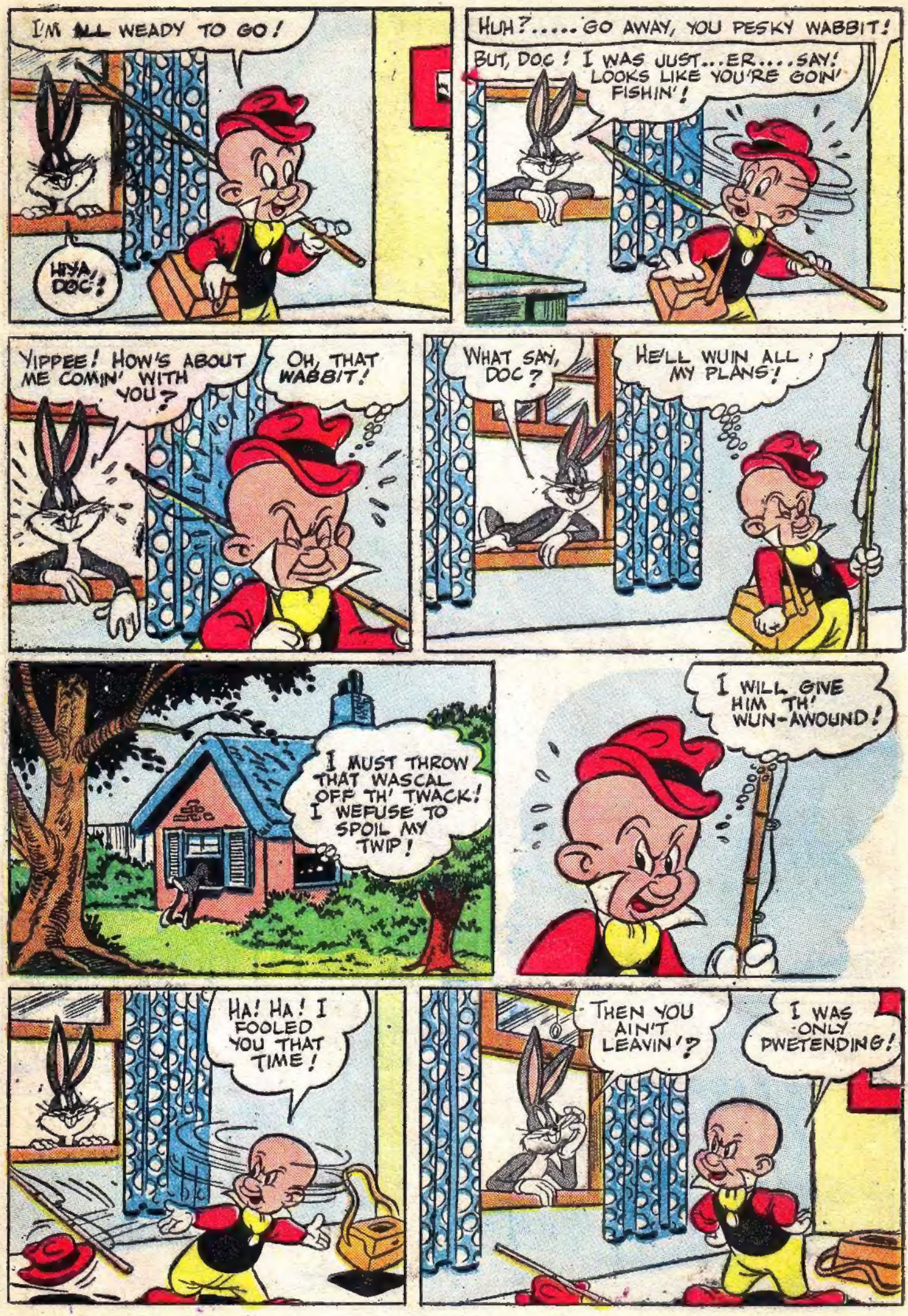
BUGS BUNNY

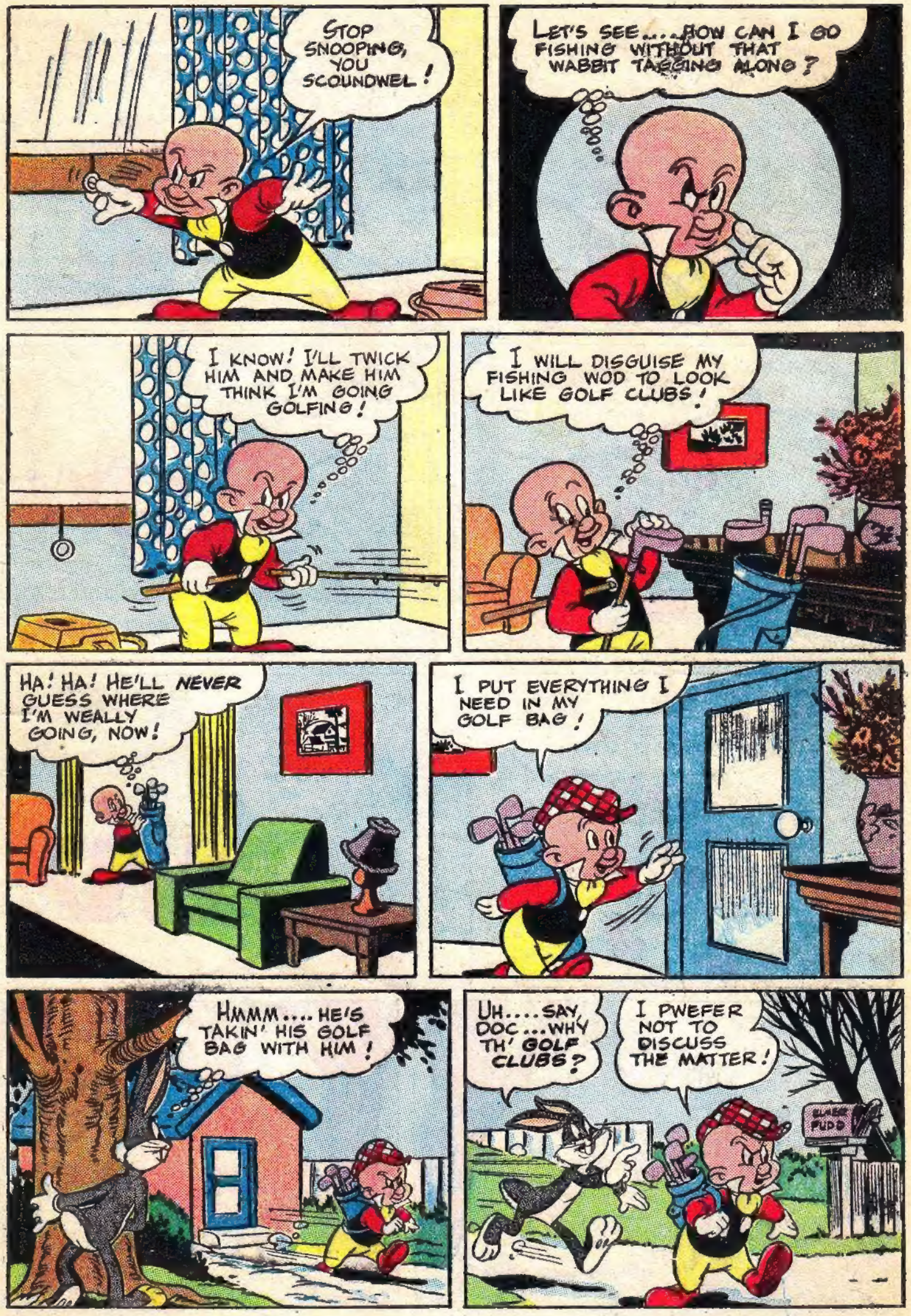


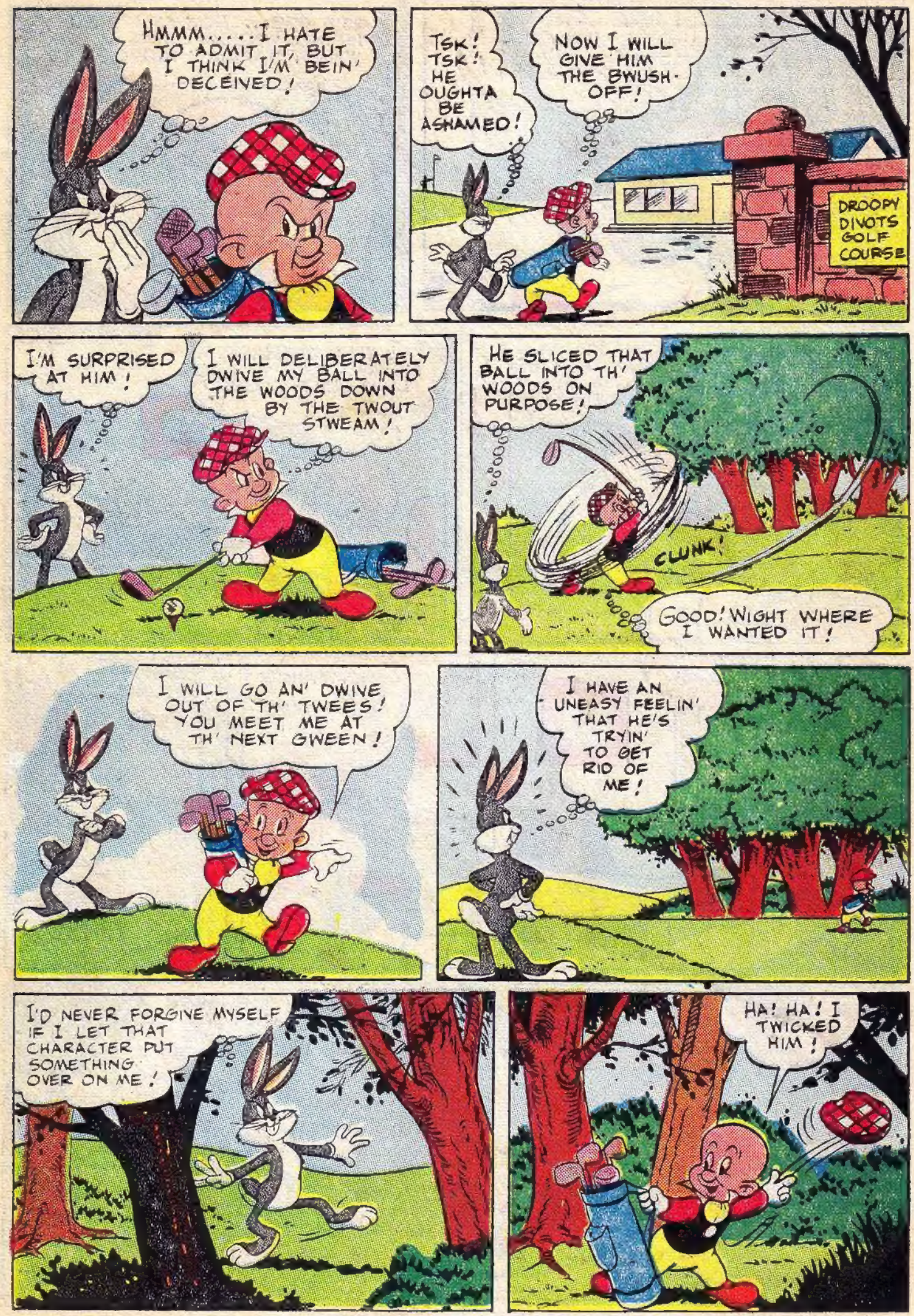






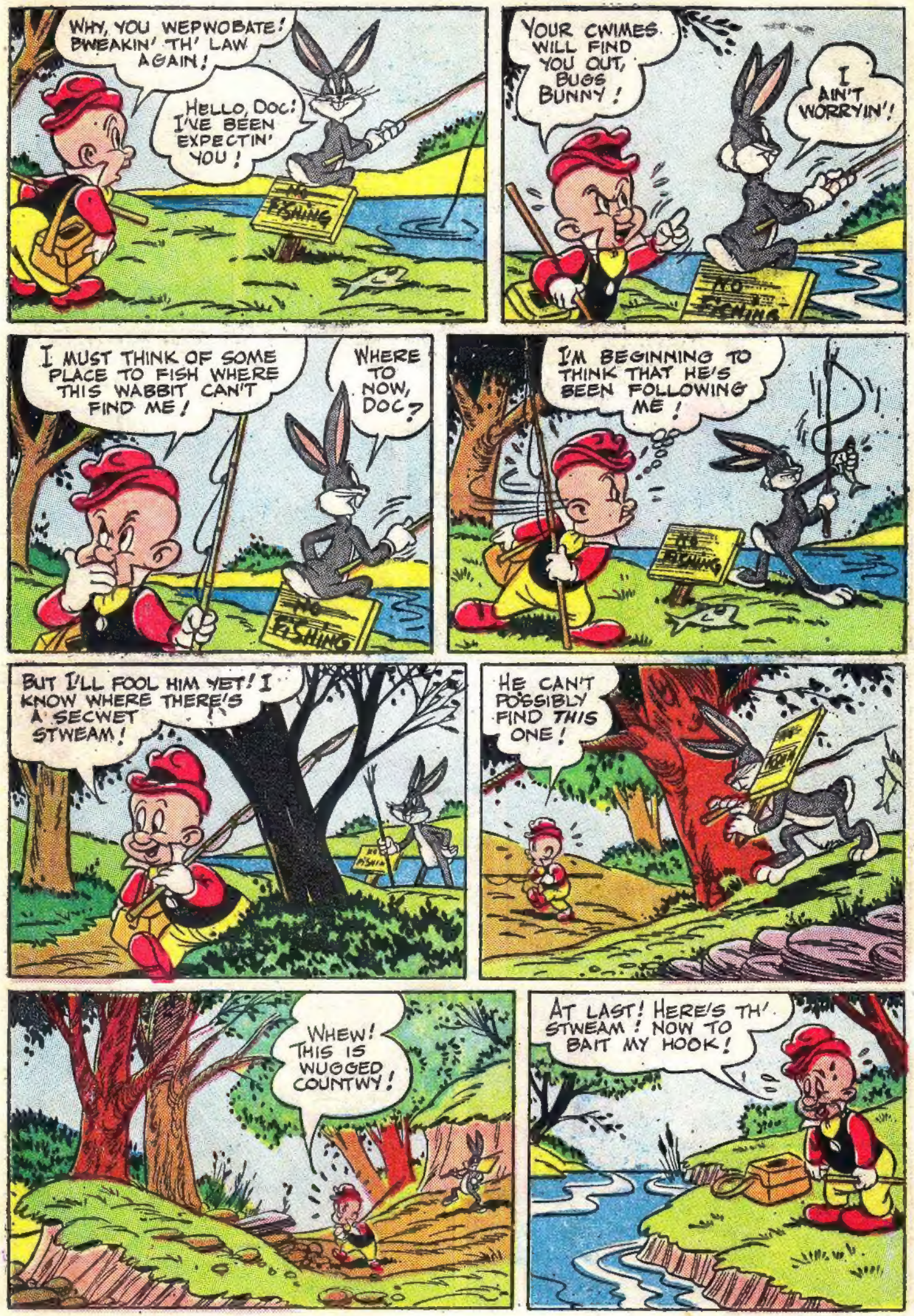

I'M ALL WEADY TO GO!
HIYA, DOC!
HUH?.....GO AWAY, YOU PESKY WABBIT!
BUT, DOC! I WAS JUST...ER....SAY! LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE GOIN' FISHIN'!
YIPPEE! HOW'S ABOUT ME COMIN' WITH YOU?
OH, THAT WABBIT!
WHAT SAY, DOC?
HE'LL WUIN ALL MY PLANS!
I MUST THROW THAT WASCAL OFF TH' TWACK! I WEFUSE TO SPOIL MY TWIP!
I WILL GIVE HIM TH' WUN-AWOUND!
HA! HA! I FOOLED YOU THAT TIME!
THEN YOU AIN'T LEAVIN'?
I WAS ONLY PWETENDING!


STOP SNOOPING, YOU SCOUNDWEL!
LET'S SEE.... HOW CAN I GO FISHING WITHOUT THAT WABBIT TAGGING ALONG?
I KNOW! I'LL TWICK HIM AND MAKE HIM THINK I'M GOING GOLFING!
I WILL DISGUISE MY FISHING WOD TO LOOK LIKE GOLF CLUBS!
HA! HA! HE'LL NEVER GUESS WHERE I'M WEALLY GOING, NOW!
I PUT EVERYTHING I NEED IN MY GOLF BAG!
HMMM.... HE'S TAKIN' HIS GOLF BAG WITH HIM!
UH.... SAY, DOC... WHY TH' GOLF CLUBS?
I PWEFER NOT TO DISCUSS THE MATTER!
ELMER FUDD

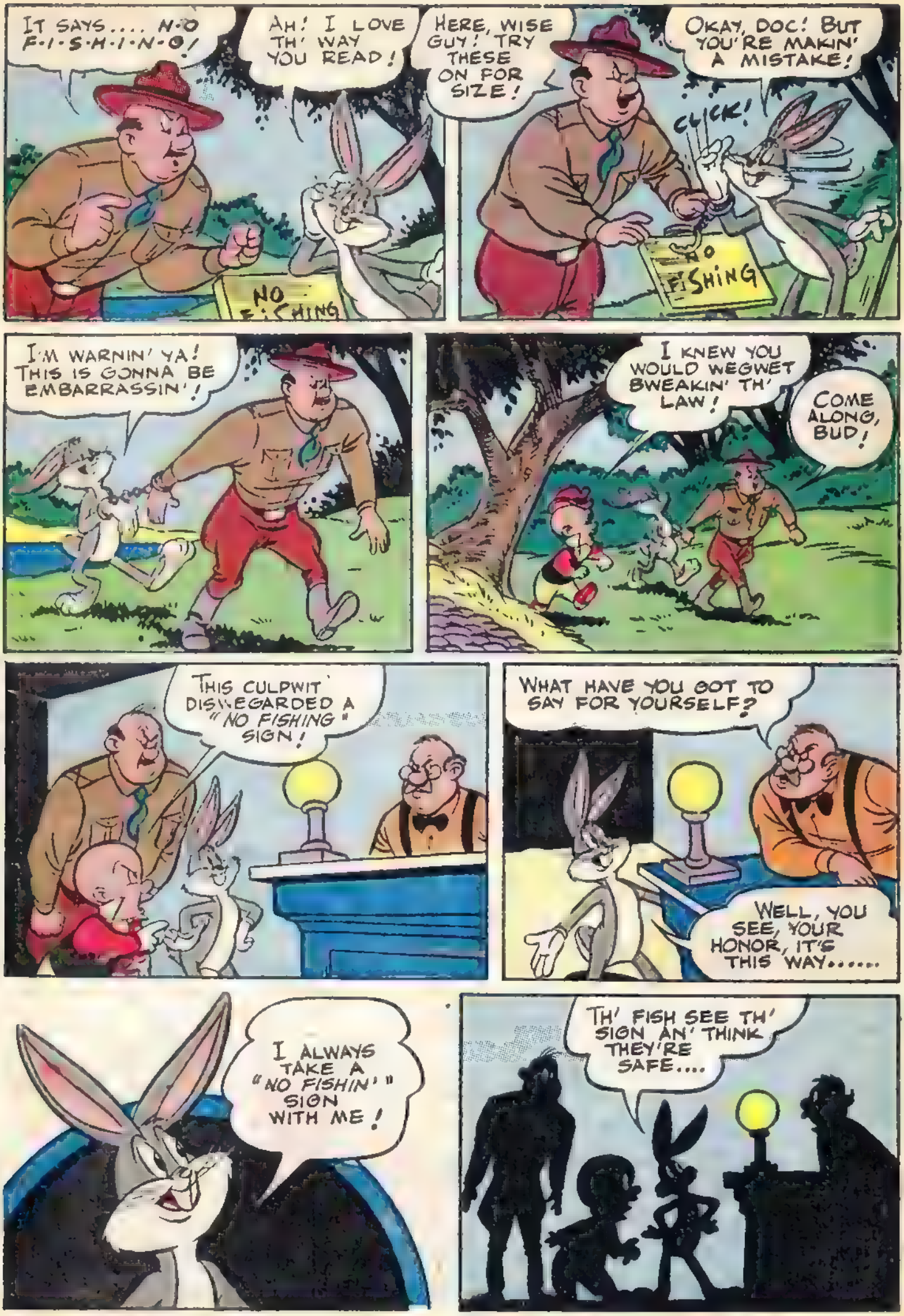

HMMM.....I HATE TO ADMIT IT, BUT I THINK I'M BEIN' DECEIVED!
TSK! TSK! HE OUGHTA BE ASHAMED!
NOW I WILL GIVE HIM THE BWUSH-OFF!
DROOPY DIVOTS GOLF COURSE
I'M SURPRISED AT HIM!
I WILL DELIBERATELY DWIVE MY BALL INTO THE WOODS DOWN BY THE TWOUT STWEAM!
HE SLICED THAT BALL INTO TH' WOODS ON PURPOSE!
CLUNK!
GOOD! WIGHT WHERE I WANTED IT!
I WILL GO AN' DWIVE OUT OF TH' TWEES! YOU MEET ME AT TH' NEXT GWEEN!
I HAVE AN UNEASY FEELIN' THAT HE'S TRYIN' TO GET RID OF ME!
I'D NEVER FORGIVE MYSELF IF I LET THAT CHARACTER PUT SOMETHING OVER ON ME!
HA! HA! I TWICKED HIM!

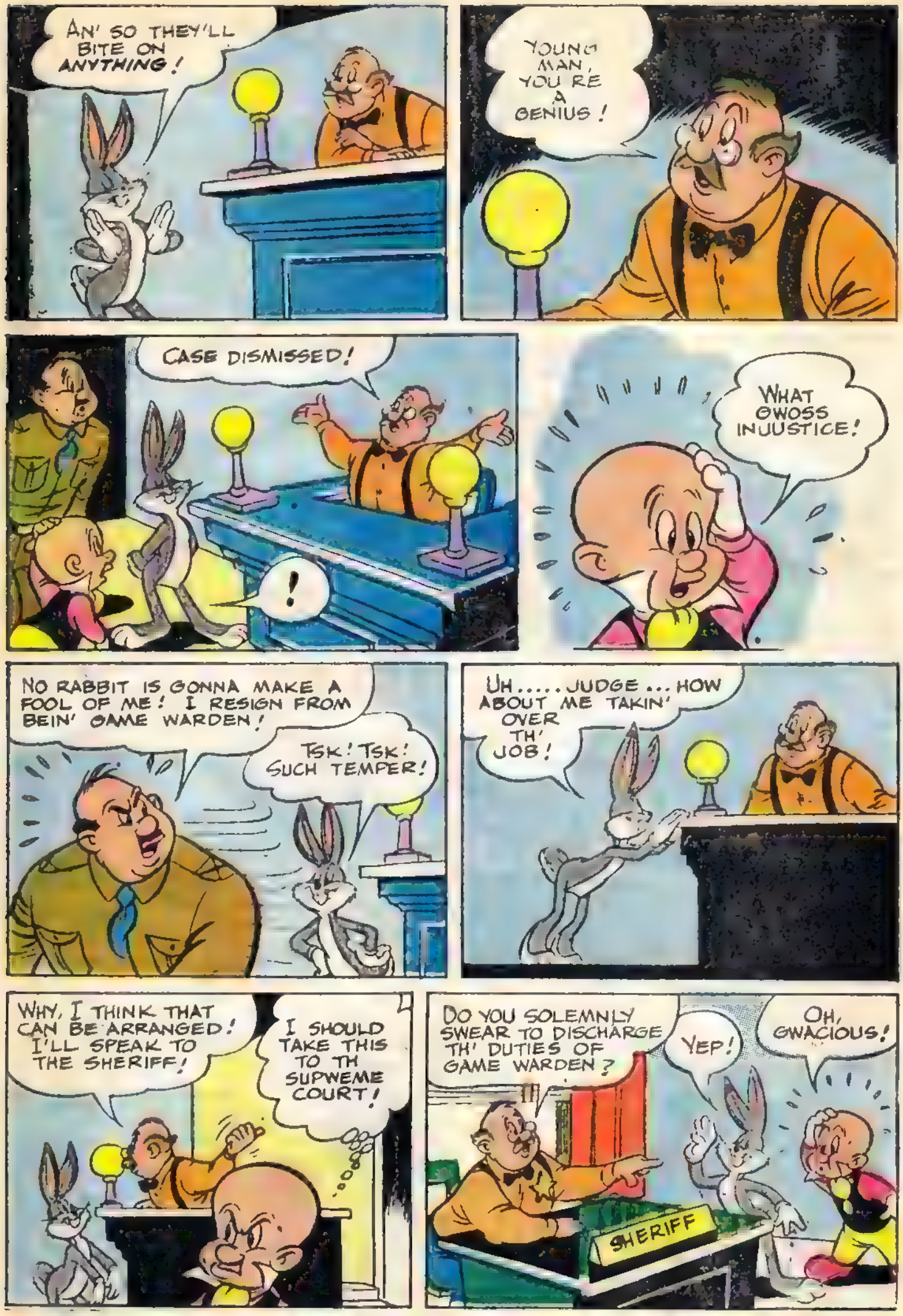
NOW TO GET WEADY TO FISH!
OH! HOW COULD HE BE SO UNDER-HANDED?
I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
HEH! HEH!
NO FISHING
WILL HE BE SURPRISED?!
NO FISHING
WHAT?
I THOUGHT THAT WOULD DO TH' TRICK!
NO FISHING
WHY, I'VE NEVER SEEN THAT SIGN HERE BEFORE!
NO FISHING
OH, WELL! I'LL GO UP TH' STWEAM A BIT!
OH, NO!
UPSY-DAISY!

HIYA, DOC! I THOUGHT YOU WERE PLAYIN' GOLF!
YOU THINK YOU'RE A PWETTY SMART WABBIT, DON'T YOU?
CAN'T YOU WEAD THAT SIGN?
OH, THAT?
NO FISHING
IT DOESN'T SAY POSITIVELY!
WELL, I WILL OBEY TH' GAME LAWS LIKE A TWUE SPORTSMAN!
I WILL GO ON TO TH' NEXT STWEAM!
HMM...LOOKS LIKE HE'S GOIN' TO TH' OTHER STREAM!
NO FISHING
THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE! I GOTTA GET THERE FIRST!
THIS'LL REALLY STUMP 'IM!
FISHING

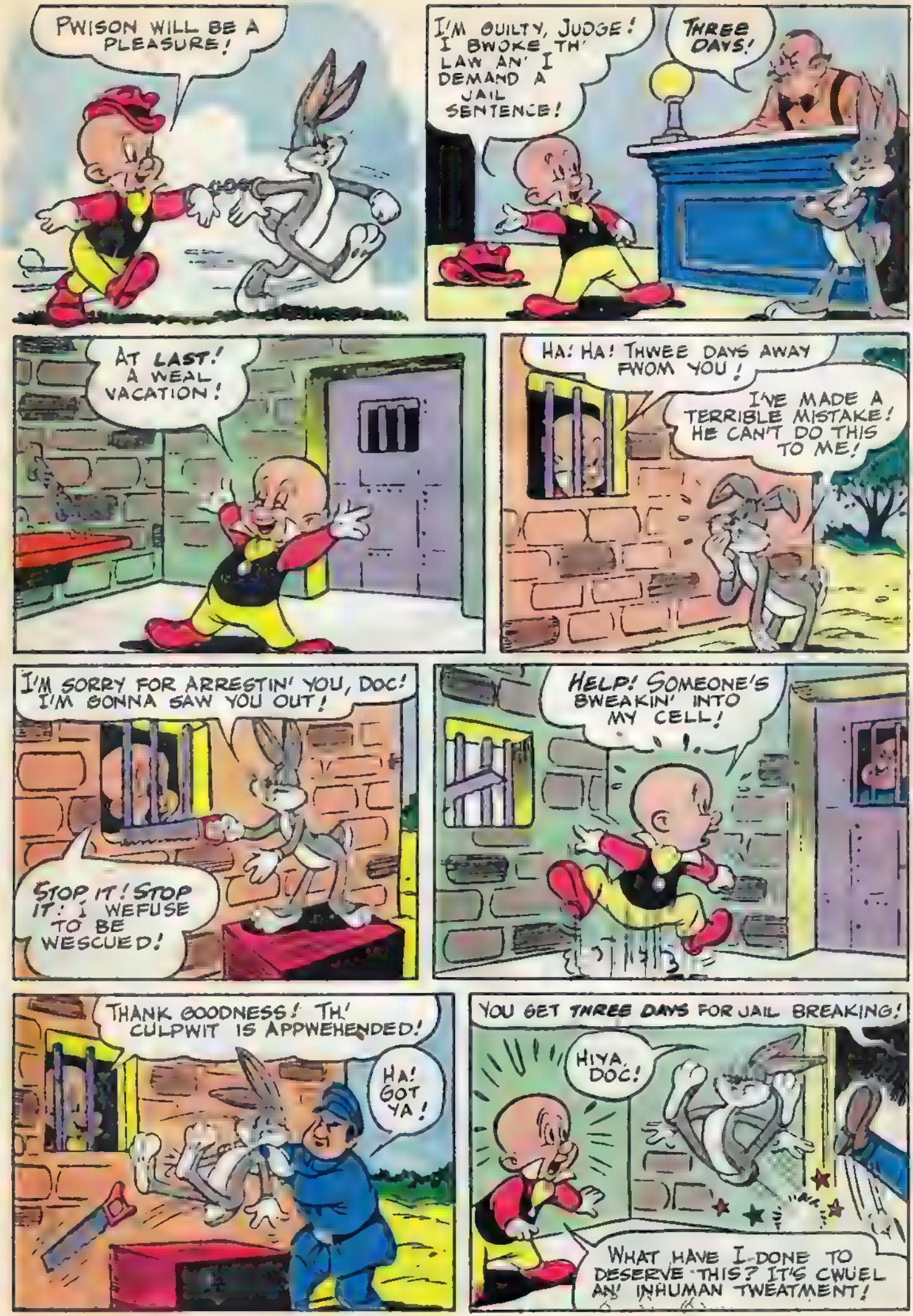

WHY, YOU WEPWOBATE! BWEAKIN' TH' LAW AGAIN!
HELLO, DOC! I'VE BEEN EXPECTIN' YOU!
NO FISHING
YOUR CWIMES WILL FIND YOU OUT, BUGS BUNNY!
I AIN'T WORRYIN'!
NO FISHING
I MUST THINK OF SOME PLACE TO FISH WHERE THIS WABBIT CAN'T FIND ME!
WHERE TO NOW, DOC?
NO FISHING
I'M BEGINNING TO THINK THAT HE'S BEEN FOLLOWING ME!
NO FISHING
BUT I'LL FOOL HIM YET! I KNOW WHERE THERE'S A SECWET STWEAM!
HE CAN'T POSSIBLY FIND THIS ONE!
WHEW! THIS IS WUGGED COUNTWY!
AT LAST! HERE'S TH' STWEAM! NOW TO BAIT MY HOOK!

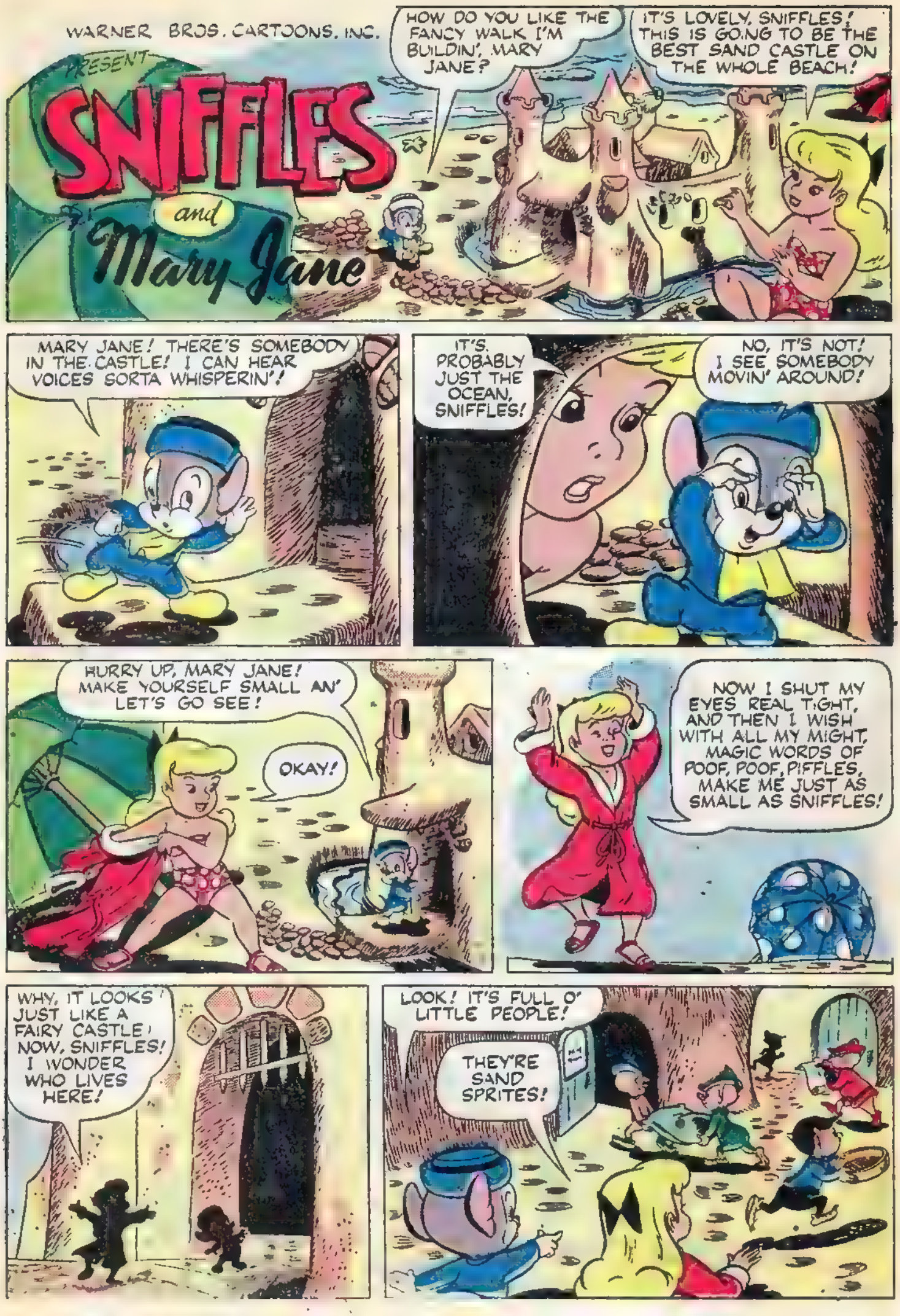
NO FISHING
NO FISHING
GOOD GWACIOUS! I DIDN'T SEE THAT SIGN THERE BEFORE!
NO FISHING
FISHING CAN'T BE PWOHIBITED EVERYWHERE!
HAVIN' ANY LUCK, DOC?
NO FISHING
YOU....YOU...WABBIT! BWEAKIN' TH' LAW AGAIN!
TOO BAD YOU AIN'T UNRESPONSIBLE LIKE ME!
THAT CWOOKED WABBIT MUST BE PWOSECUTED!
.....THAT'S TH' STORY! I DEMAND THAT YOU DO YOUR DUTY!
GAME WARDEN
HMMM...I DIDN'T KNOW FISHING WASN'T ALLOWED HERE!
AWWEST THAT WASCAL!
NO FISHING
LOOK, BUD! CAN'T YOU READ THIS SIGN?
NO, DOC! TELL ME WHAT IT SAYS!
NO FISHING

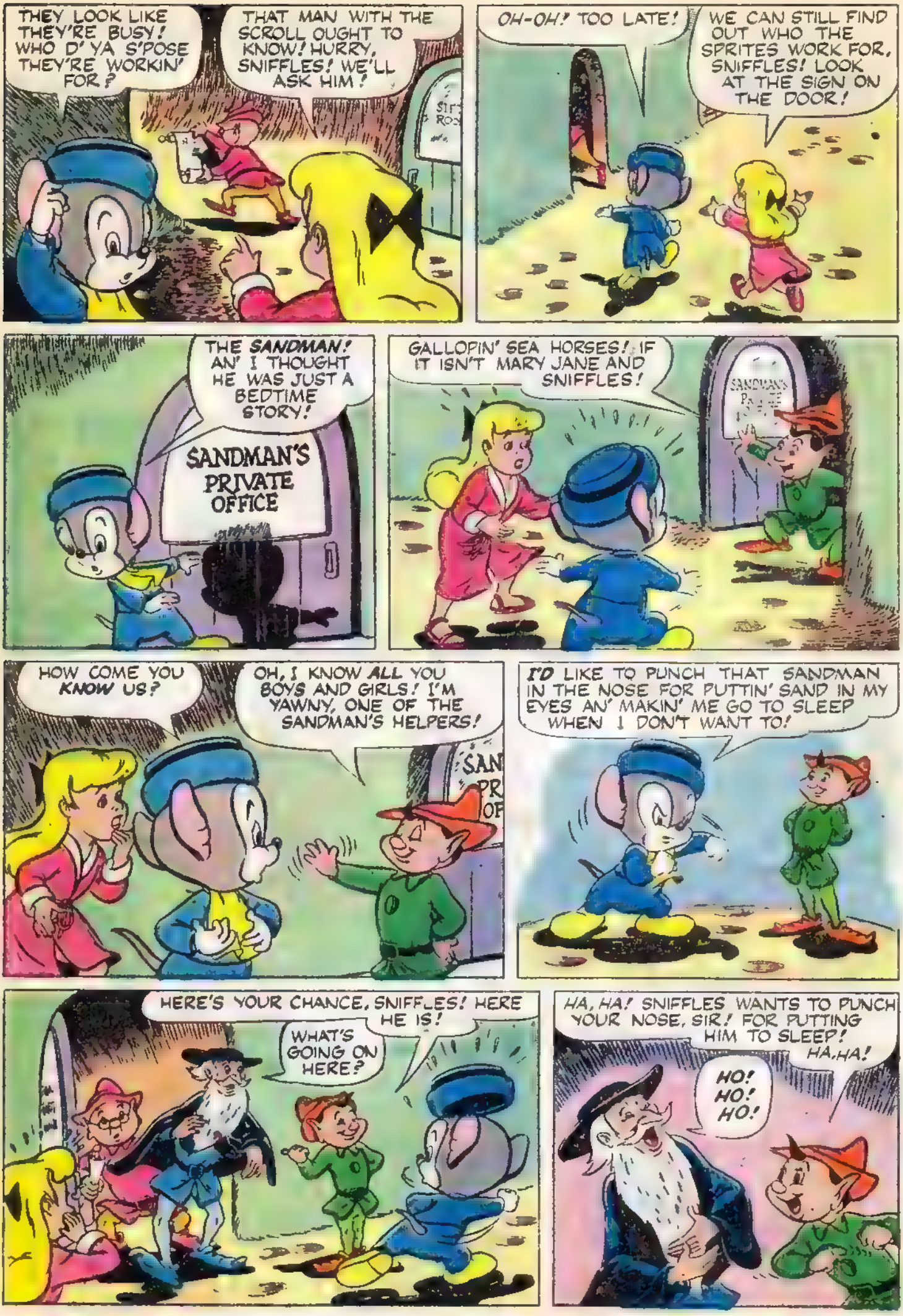

IT SAYS.... N-O F-I-S-H-I-N-O!
AH! I LOVE TH' WAY YOU READ!
NO FISHING
HERE, WISE GUY! TRY THESE ON FOR SIZE!
OKAY, DOC! BUT YOU'RE MAKIN' A MISTAKE!
CLICK!
NO FISHING
I'M WARNIN' YA! THIS IS GONNA BE EMBARRASSIN'!
I KNEW YOU WOULD WEGWET BWEAKIN' TH' LAW!
COME ALONG, BUD!
THIS CULPWIT DISWEGARDED A "NO FISHING" SIGN!
WHAT HAVE YOU GOT TO SAY FOR YOURSELF?
WELL, YOU SEE, YOUR HONOR, IT'S THIS WAY.....
I ALWAYS TAKE A "NO FISHIN'" SIGN WITH ME!
TH' FISH SEE TH' SIGN AN' THINK THEY'RE SAFE....


AN' SO THEY'LL BITE ON ANYTHING!
YOUNG MAN, YOU'RE A GENIUS!
CASE DISMISSED!
WHAT OWOSS INJUSTICE!
NO RABBIT IS GONNA MAKE A FOOL OF ME! I RESIGN FROM BEIN' GAME WARDEN!
TSK! TSK! SUCH TEMPER!
UH.....JUDGE...HOW ABOUT ME TAKIN' OVER TH' JOB!
WHY, I THINK THAT CAN BE ARRANGED! I'LL SPEAK TO THE SHERIFF!
I SHOULD TAKE THIS TO TH SUPWEME COURT!
DO YOU SOLEMNLY SWEAR TO DISCHARGE TH' DUTIES OF GAME WARDEN?
YEP!
OH, GWACIOUS!
SHERIFF

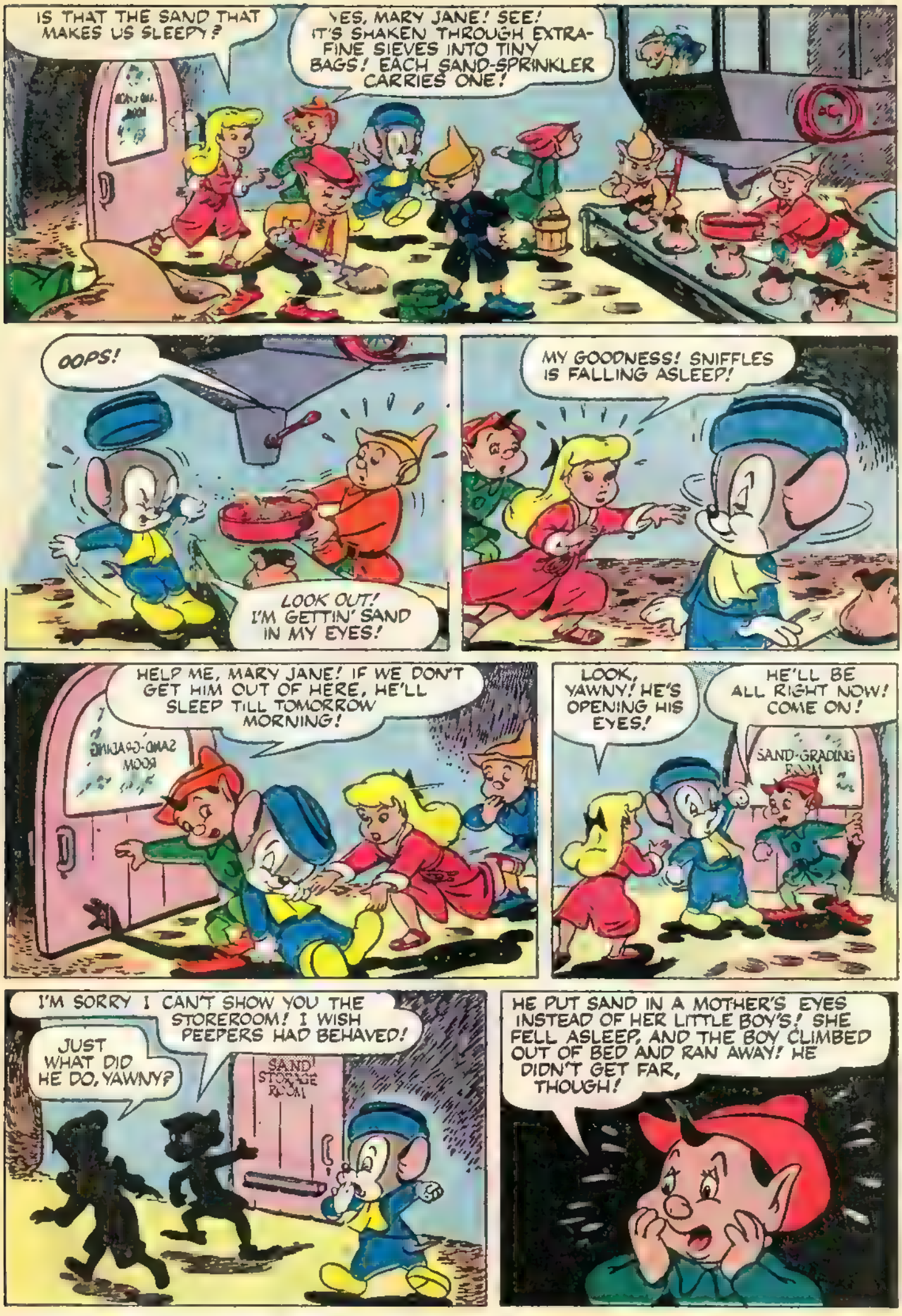
YOU NOW HAVE COMPLETE CHARGE OF PROTECTING THE FISH AND GAME OF THIS COUNTY!
"MMM.. I SHALL HAVE TO BE VEWY CLEVER ABOUT THIS!
FIRST I'M GONNA PUT A STOP TO ALL FISHIN'!
MY STWATEGY WILL BE SIMPLE!
I WILL BWEAK EVERY GAME LAW!
AS GAME WARDEN, I FORBID ANY FISHIN' IN THIS STREAM!
HA! HA!
NO FISHING
I'M WARNIN' YOU, DOC! IF YOU CATCH A FISH, YOU'RE SUNK!
WHO CARES?
SUCCESS! I BWOKE TH' LAW!
OKAY! DO YOUR DUTY! AWWEST ME!
I WAS AIMIN' TO!


PWISON WILL BE A PLEASURE!
I'M GUILTY, JUDGE! I BWOKE TH' LAW AN' I DEMAND A JAIL SENTENCE!
THREE DAYS!
AT LAST! A WEAL VACATION!
HA! HA! THWEE DAYS AWAY FWOM YOU!
I'VE MADE A TERRIBLE MISTAKE! HE CAN'T DO THIS TO ME!
I'M SORRY FOR ARRESTIN' YOU, DOC! I'M GONNA SAW YOU OUT!
STOP IT! STOP IT! I WEFUSE TO BE WESCUED!
HELP! SOMEONE'S BWEAKIN' INTO MY CELL!
THANK GOODNESS! TH' CULPWIT IS APPWEHENDED!
HA! GOT YA!
YOU GET THREE DAYS FOR JAIL BREAKING!
HIYA, DOC!
WHAT HAVE I DONE TO DESERVE THIS? IT'S CWUEL AN' INHUMAN TWEATMENT!

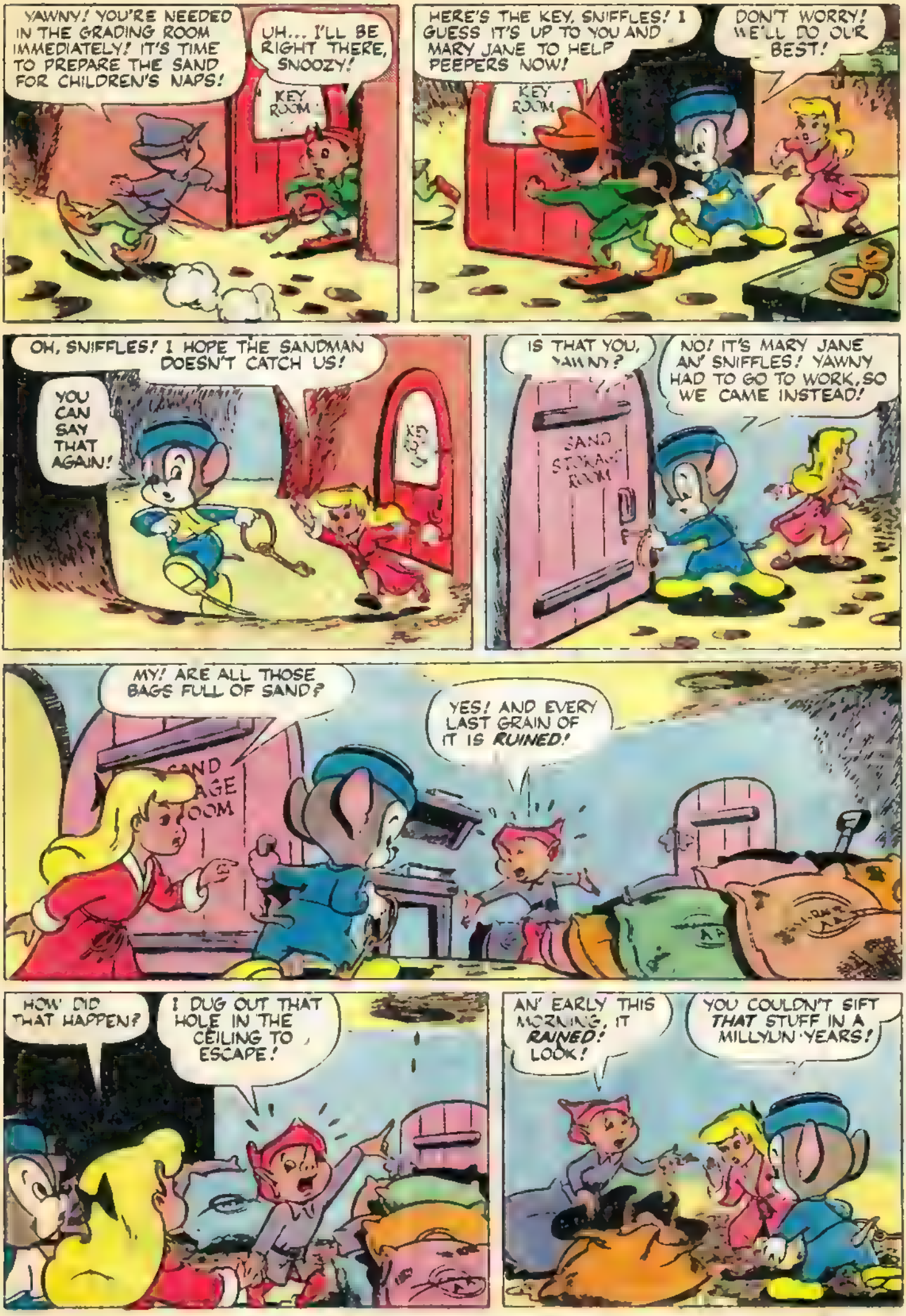

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. PRESENT
SNIFFLES and Mary Jane
HOW DO YOU LIKE THE FANCY WALK I'M BUILDIN', MARY JANE?
IT'S LOVELY, SNIFFLES! THIS IS GOING TO BE THE BEST SAND CASTLE ON THE WHOLE BEACH!
MARY JANE! THERE'S SOMEBODY IN THE CASTLE! I CAN HEAR VOICES SORTA WHISPERIN'!
IT'S PROBABLY JUST THE OCEAN, SNIFFLES!
NO, IT'S NOT! I SEE SOMEBODY MOVIN' AROUND!
HURRY UP, MARY JANE! MAKE YOURSELF SMALL AN' LET'S GO SEE!
OKAY!
NOW I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT, AND THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT, MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!
WHY, IT LOOKS JUST LIKE A FAIRY CASTLE! NOW, SNIFFLES! I WONDER WHO LIVES HERE!
LOOK! IT'S FULL O' LITTLE PEOPLE!
THEY'RE SAND SPRITES!

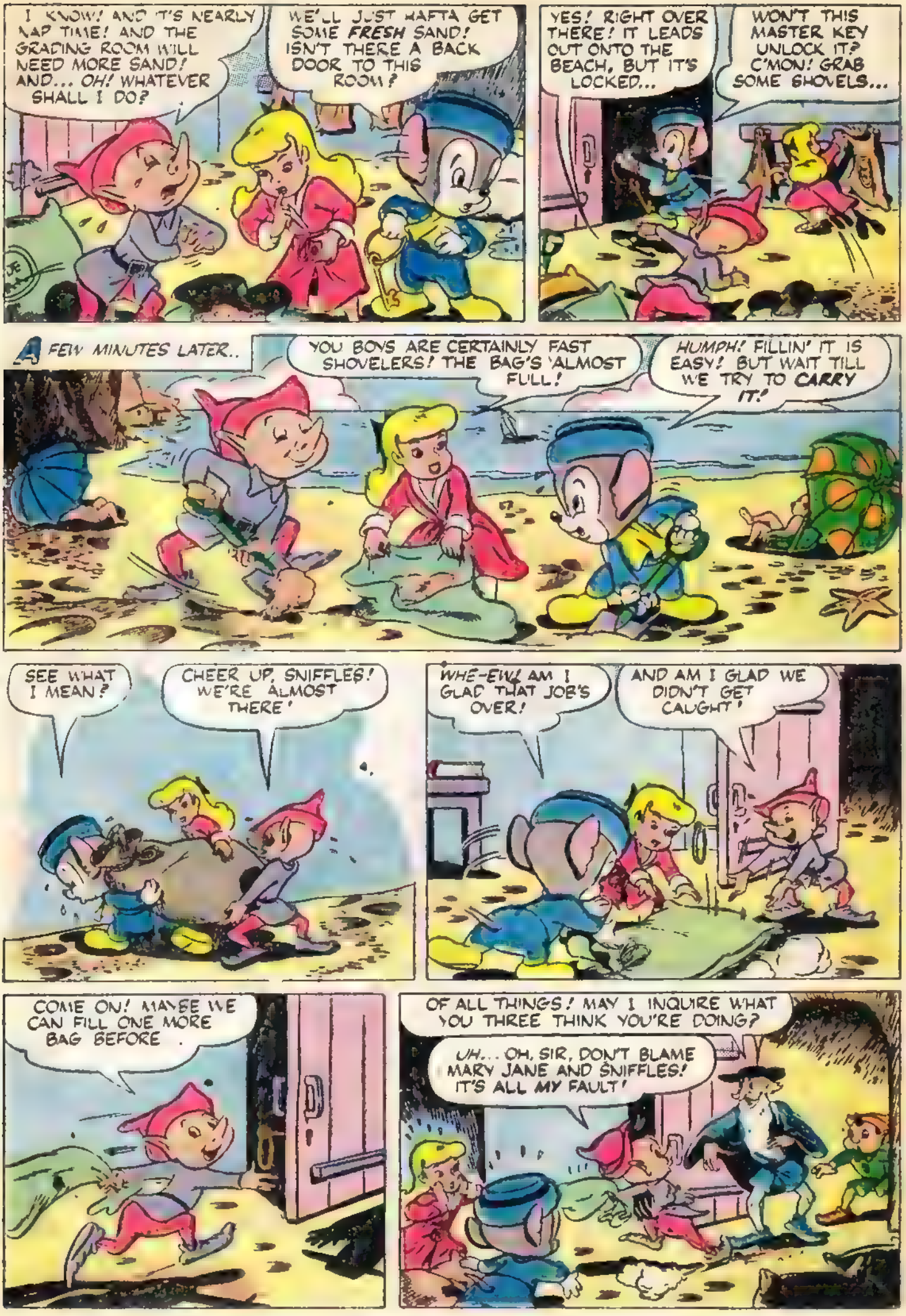

THEY LOOK LIKE THEY'RE BUSY! WHO D' YA S'POSE THEY'RE WORKIN' FOR?
THAT MAN WITH THE SCROLL OUGHT TO KNOW! HURRY, SNIFFLES! WE'LL ASK HIM!
OH-OH! TOO LATE!
WE CAN STILL FIND OUT WHO THE SPRITES WORK FOR, SNIFFLES! LOOK AT THE SIGN ON THE DOOR!
THE SANDMAN! AN' I THOUGHT HE WAS JUST A BEDTIME STORY!
SANDMAN'S PRIVATE OFFICE
GALLOPIN' SEA HORSES! IF IT ISN'T MARY JANE AND SNIFFLES!
HOW COME YOU KNOW US?
OH, I KNOW ALL YOU BOYS AND GIRLS! I'M YAWNY, ONE OF THE SANDMAN'S HELPERS!
I'D LIKE TO PUNCH THAT SANDMAN IN THE NOSE FOR PUTTIN' SAND IN MY EYES AN' MAKIN' ME GO TO SLEEP WHEN I DON'T WANT TO!
HERE'S YOUR CHANCE, SNIFFLES! HERE HE IS!
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
HA, HA! SNIFFLES WANTS TO PUNCH YOUR NOSE, SIR! FOR PUTTING HIM TO SLEEP!
HA, HA!
HO! HO! HO!

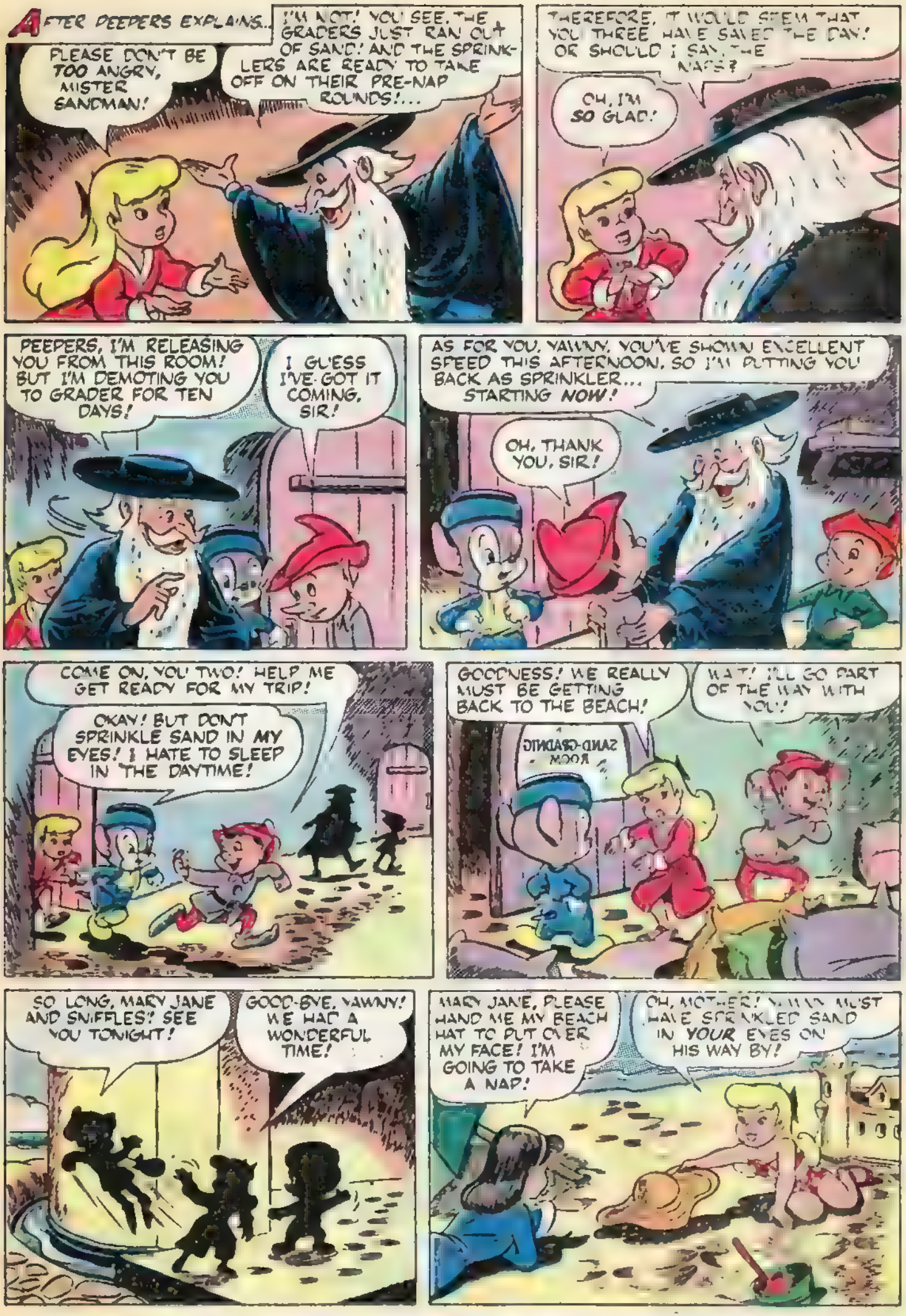
WHAT'S SO FUNNY ABOUT THAT?
SANDMAN'S PRIVATE OFFICE
YOU SEE, SNIFFLES, I'M NOT THE ONE WHO PUTS SAND IN YOUR EYES! MY HELPERS DO THAT! IF YOU WANT TO PUNCH SOMEONE, THEN YAWNY'S YOUR TARGET!
HE'D BETTER NOT TRY IT! I'LL PUT HIM TO SLEEP FOR A HUNDRED YEARS!
UH—DON'T WORRY, YAWNY! I-I WAS ONLY KIDDIN'!
MISTER SANDMAN! WOULD YOU MIND IF SNIFFLES AND I WALKED THROUGH YOUR CASTLE?
OF COURSE NOT! YAWNY WILL SHOW YOU AROUND...
BUT DON'T OPEN THE STOREROOM, YAWNY! I LOCKED PEEPERS IN THERE... TO PUNISH HIM!
SANDMAN'S PRIVATE OFFICE
NO, SIR! I WON'T!
WHO'S PEEPERS?
MY BEST FRIEND! HE'S IN CHARGE OF PUTTING THE THREE-YEAR-OLD CHILDREN TO SLEEP...
BUT PEEPERS IS ALWAYS GETTING IN TROUBLE BECAUSE HE LIKES TO PLAY TRICKS!
I WORK IN HERE! I WAS A SPRINKLER TILL A FEW DAYS AGO! BUT I DIDN'T WORK FAST ENOUGH, SO I WAS DEMOTED!
SAND-GRADING ROOM


IS THAT THE SAND THAT MAKES US SLEEPY?
YES, MARY JANE! SEE! IT'S SHAKEN THROUGH EXTRA-FINE SIEVES INTO TINY BAGS! EACH SAND-SPRINKLER CARRIES ONE!
OOPS!
LOOK OUT! I'M GETTIN' SAND IN MY EYES!
MY GOODNESS! SNIFFLES IS FALLING ASLEEP!
HELP ME, MARY JANE! IF WE DON'T GET HIM OUT OF HERE, HE'LL SLEEP TILL TOMORROW MORNING!
LOOK, YAWNY! HE'S OPENING HIS EYES!
HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT NOW! COME ON!
SAND-GRADING ROOM
I'M SORRY I CAN'T SHOW YOU THE STOREROOM! I WISH PEEPERS HAD BEHAVED!
JUST WHAT DID HE DO, YAWNY?
SAND STORAGE ROOM
HE PUT SAND IN A MOTHER'S EYES INSTEAD OF HER LITTLE BOY'S! SHE FELL ASLEEP, AND THE BOY CLIMBED OUT OF BED AND RAN AWAY! HE DIDN'T GET FAR, THOUGH!

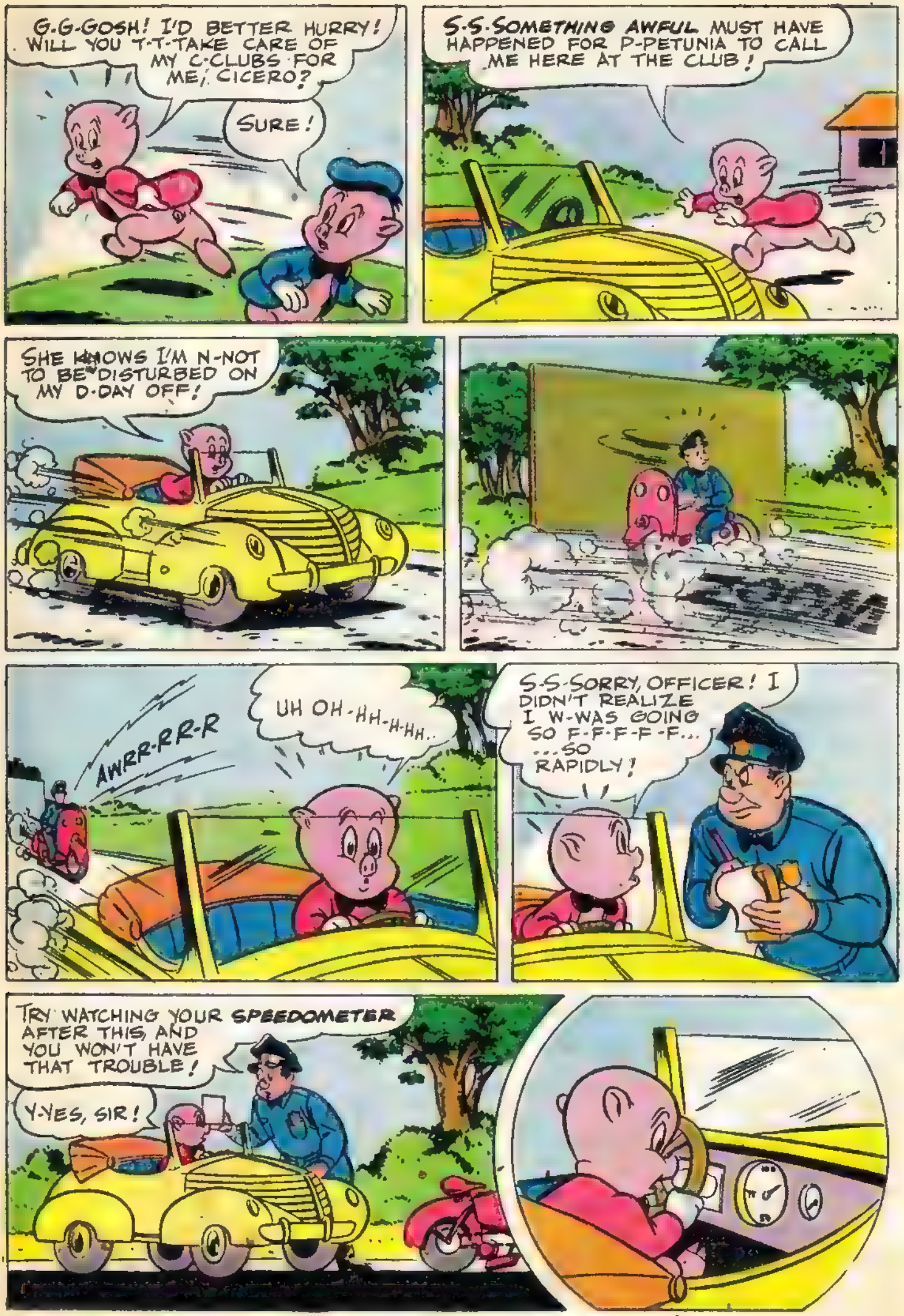
BUT THE SANDMAN WAS REAL ANGRY! HE SAYS SUCH THOUGHTLESS TRICKS MIGHT HURT SOMEONE!
SAND STORAGE ROOM
HEY, YAWNY! IS THAT YOU OUT THERE IN THE HALL?
SAND STORAGE ROOM
ULP! THAT'S PEEPERS! HE'S AT THE KEYHOLE!
YAWNY! WHY DON'T YOU ANSWER ME?
SAND STORAGE ROOM
HOLD YOUR SEA HORSES, PEEPERS! I'M COMING!
WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?
PLENTY! SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED! YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME! OPEN THE DOOR!
I CAN'T! THE SANDMAN'S FORBIDDEN US TO LET YOU OUT!
I WON'T COME OUT... I PROMISE! BUT HURRY... GET THE MASTER KEY!
I'LL TRY TO GET IT, PEEPERS! BUT...
DON'T WASTE TIME TALKING! HURRY!
S'POSIN' WE MEET THE SANDMAN? WON'T HE GET SUSPICIOUS?
I DON'T THINK SO! AFTER ALL, HE TOLD ME TO SHOW YOU AROUND THE CASTLE!
KEY ROOM
STOMP! STOMP!
SOMEONE'S RUNNIN' THIS WAY!
IT CAN'T BE THE SANDMAN! HE NEVER RUNS!
SAND SIFTING
SAND GRADING
MASTER


YAWNY! YOU'RE NEEDED IN THE GRADING ROOM IMMEDIATELY! IT'S TIME TO PREPARE THE SAND FOR CHILDREN'S NAPS!
UH... I'LL BE RIGHT THERE, SNOOZY!
KEY ROOM
HERE'S THE KEY, SNIFFLES! I GUESS IT'S UP TO YOU AND MARY JANE TO HELP PEEPERS NOW!
DON'T WORRY! WE'LL DO OUR BEST!
KEY ROOM
OH, SNIFFLES! I HOPE THE SANDMAN DOESN'T CATCH US!
YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN!
IS THAT YOU, YAWNY?
NO! IT'S MARY JANE AN' SNIFFLES! YAWNY HAD TO GO TO WORK, SO WE CAME INSTEAD!
SAND STORAGE ROOM
MY! ARE ALL THOSE BAGS FULL OF SAND?
YES! AND EVERY LAST GRAIN OF IT IS RUINED!
HOW DID THAT HAPPEN?
I DUG OUT THAT HOLE IN THE CEILING TO ESCAPE!
AN' EARLY THIS MORNING, IT RAINED! LOOK!
YOU COULDN'T SIFT THAT STUFF IN A MILLYUN YEARS!

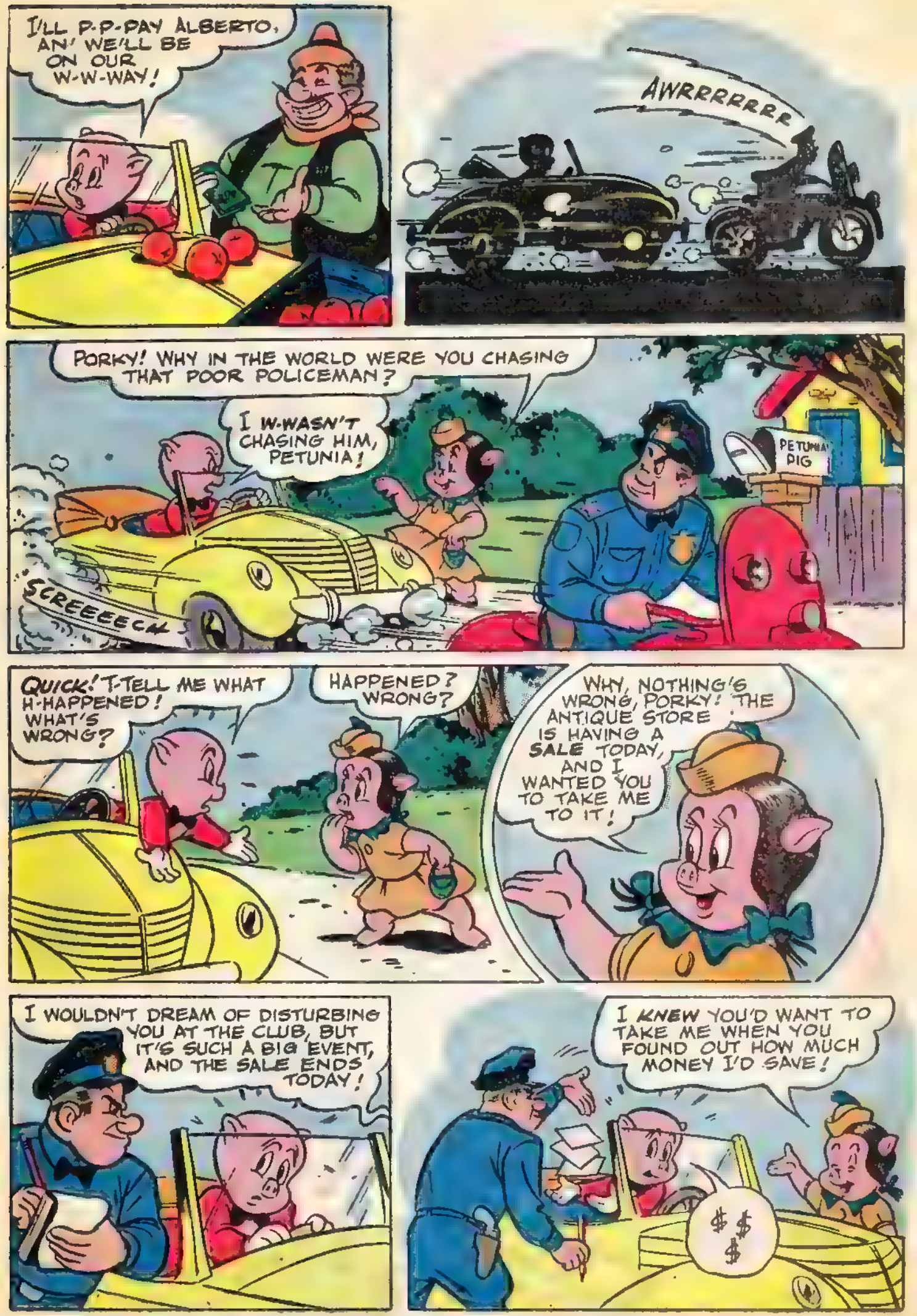

I KNOW! AND IT'S NEARLY NAP TIME! AND THE GRADING ROOM WILL NEED MORE SAND! AND... OH! WHATEVER SHALL I DO?
WE'LL JUST HAFTA GET SOME FRESH SAND! ISN'T THERE A BACK DOOR TO THIS ROOM?
YES! RIGHT OVER THERE! IT LEADS OUT ONTO THE BEACH, BUT IT'S LOCKED...
WON'T THIS MASTER KEY UNLOCK IT? C'MON! GRAB SOME SHOVELS...
A FEW MINUTES LATER..
YOU BOYS ARE CERTAINLY FAST SHOVELERS! THE BAG'S ALMOST FULL!
HUMPH! FILLIN' IT IS EASY! BUT WAIT TILL WE TRY TO CARRY IT!
SEE WHAT I MEAN?
CHEER UP, SNIFFLES! WE'RE ALMOST THERE!
WHE-EW! AM I GLAD THAT JOB'S OVER!
AND AM I GLAD WE DIDN'T GET CAUGHT!
COME ON! MAYBE WE CAN FILL ONE MORE BAG BEFORE
OF ALL THINGS! MAY I INQUIRE WHAT YOU THREE THINK YOU'RE DOING?
UH... OH, SIR, DON'T BLAME MARY JANE AND SNIFFLES! IT'S ALL MY FAULT!


AFTER PEEPERS EXPLAINS...
PLEASE DON'T BE TOO ANGRY, MISTER SANDMAN!
I'M NOT! YOU SEE, THE GRADERS JUST RAN OUT OF SAND! AND THE SPRINKLERS ARE READY TO TAKE OFF ON THEIR PRE-NAP ROUNDS!...
THEREFORE, IT WOULD SEEM THAT YOU THREE HAVE SAVED THE DAY! OR SHOULD I SAY, THE NAPS?
OH, I'M SO GLAD!
PEEPERS, I'M RELEASING YOU FROM THIS ROOM! BUT I'M DEMOTING YOU TO GRADER FOR TEN DAYS!
I GUESS I'VE GOT IT COMING, SIR!
AS FOR YOU, YAWNY, YOU'VE SHOWN EXCELLENT SPEED THIS AFTERNOON, SO I'M PUTTING YOU BACK AS SPRINKLER... STARTING NOW!
OH, THANK YOU, SIR!
COME ON, YOU TWO! HELP ME GET READY FOR MY TRIP!
OKAY! BUT DON'T SPRINKLE SAND IN MY EYES! I HATE TO SLEEP IN THE DAYTIME!
GOODNESS! WE REALLY MUST BE GETTING BACK TO THE BEACH!
WAIT! I'LL GO PART OF THE WAY WITH YOU!
SAND-SPRINKLING ROOM
SO LONG, MARY JANE AND SNIFFLES! SEE YOU TONIGHT!
GOOD-BYE, YAWNY! WE HAD A WONDERFUL TIME!
MARY JANE, PLEASE HAND ME MY BEACH HAT TO PUT OVER MY FACE! I'M GOING TO TAKE A NAP!
OH, MOTHER! YAWNY MUST HAVE SPRINKLED SAND IN YOUR EYES ON HIS WAY BY!

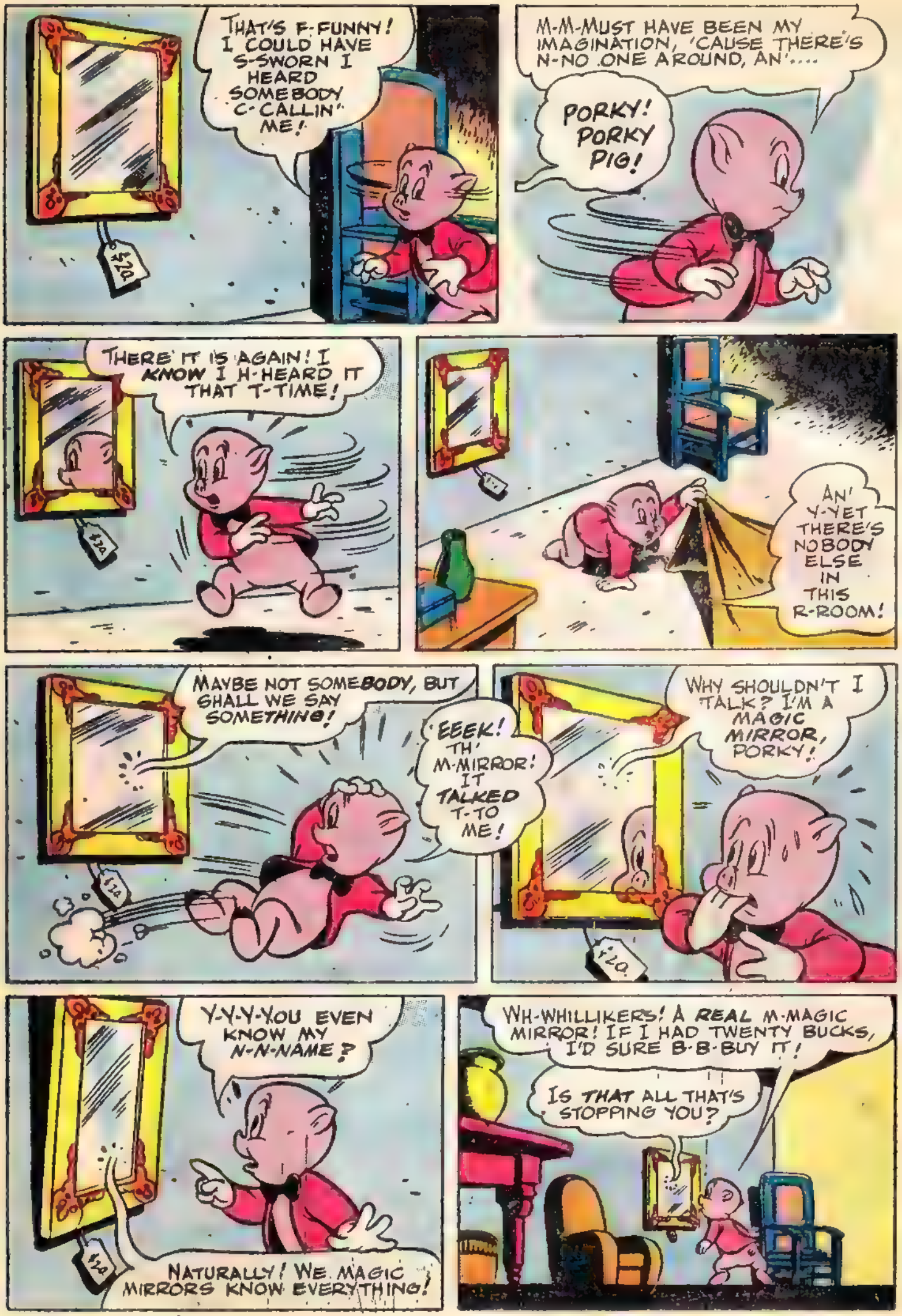
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
PRESENT-
PORKY PIG
NEED A CADDIE, PORKY?
N-NO! THE LAST TIME YOU C-CADDIED FOR ME, YOU NEARLY RUINED M-MY GAME, CICERO!
EVERY J-T-TIME I STARTED TO MAKE A D-DRIVE, YOU INTERRUPTED ME S-SOME WAY! TODAY I'M P-PLAYING ALONE! UNDERSTAND?
YES, SIR!
N-N-NOW I'LL BE ABLE T-TO CONCENTRATE!
PORKY!
I HOPE I DIDN'T STARTLE YOU, PORKY, BUT.....
YES-S-S-S-S...
PETUNIA JUST CALLED THE CLUBHOUSE! SHE WANTS YOU TO COME TO HER HOUSE RIGHT AWAY! IT'S URGENT!
WH-WHAT?

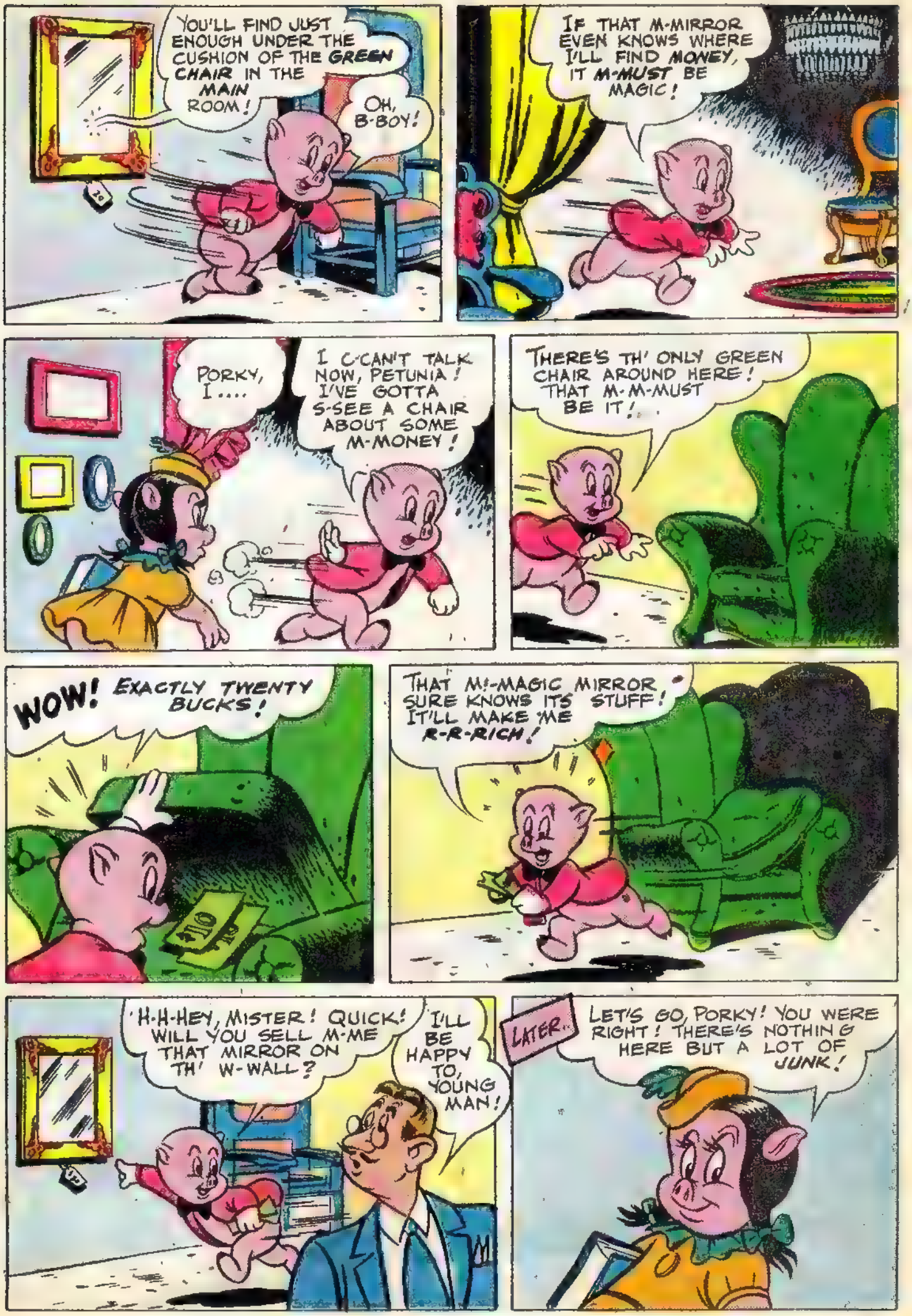

G-G-GOSH! I'D BETTER HURRY! WILL YOU T-T-TAKE CARE OF MY C-CLUBS FOR ME, CICERO?
SURE!
S-S-SOMETHING AWFUL MUST HAVE HAPPENED FOR P-PETUNIA TO CALL ME HERE AT THE CLUB!
SHE KNOWS I'M N-NOT TO BE DISTURBED ON MY D-DAY OFF!
AWRR-RR-R
UH OH-HH-H-HH..
S-S-SORRY, OFFICER! I DIDN'T REALIZE I W-WAS GOING SO F-F-F-F-F... ...SO RAPIDLY!
TRY WATCHING YOUR SPEEDOMETER AFTER THIS, AND YOU WON'T HAVE THAT TROUBLE!
Y-YES, SIR!

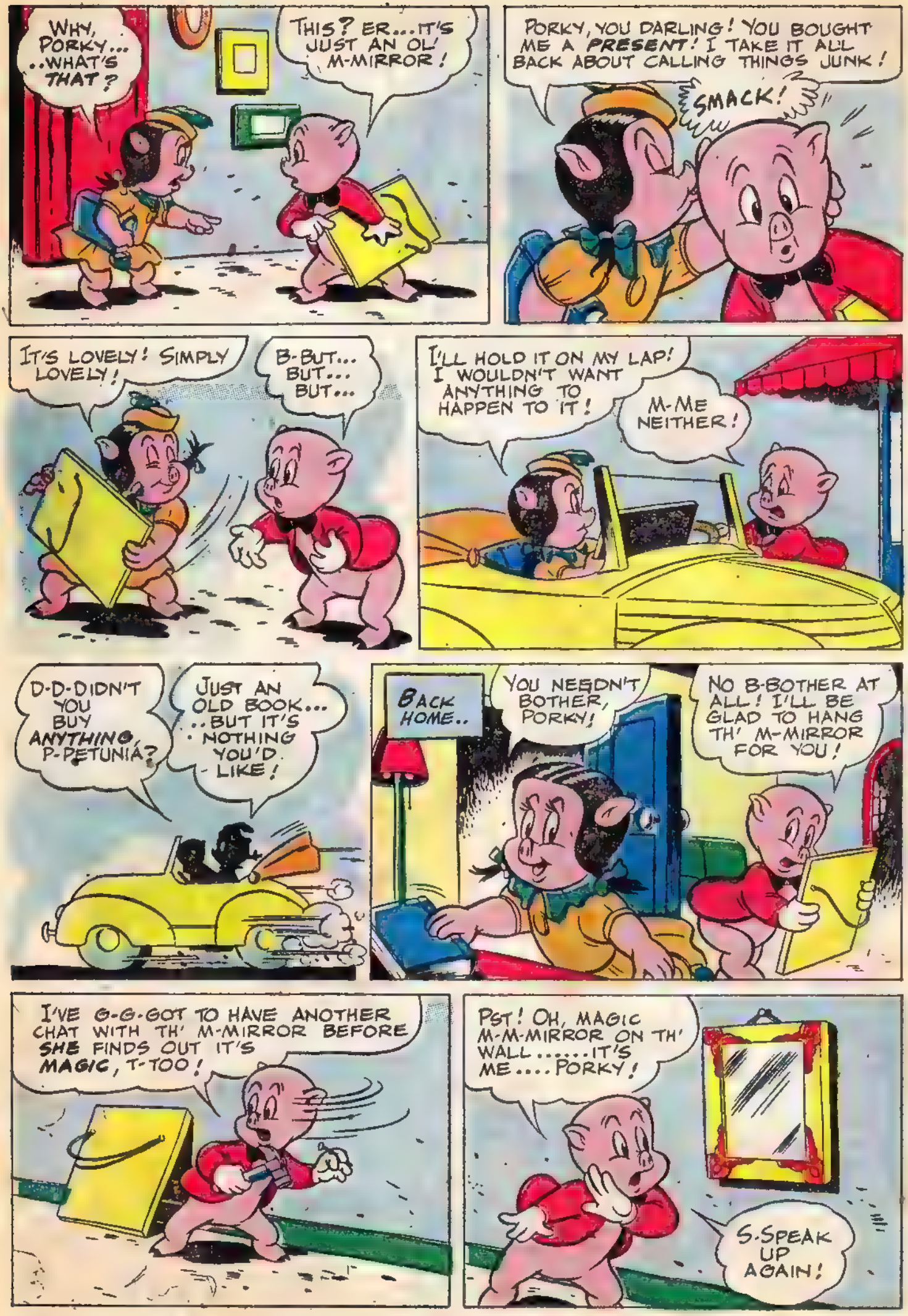
F-FROM NOW ON, I WON'T TAKE MY EYES OFF TH'.....
CRASH!
MAKE HEEM PAY FOR ALLA MY FINE APPLES, OFFICER!
SURE, ALBERTO... ALL RIGHT, SON, WHAT'S THE EXCUSE THIS TIME?
I SHOULD H-H-HAVE TOLD YOU IN TH' FIRST P-PLACE, OFFICER... THIS IS AN EMERGENCY! I'M HURRYIN' TO P-PETUNIA'S HOUSE.....
ON ACCOUNTA SOMETHING AWFUL HAS HAPPENED! I'VE GOTTA GET THERE RIGHT AWAY!
WHAT HAPPENED?
I D-D-DON'T KNOW, BUT IT MUST BE DREADFUL, OR SH-SHE NEVER WOULD HAVE C-C-CALLED ME AT TH' CLUB!
MY APPLE!
IF WHAT YOU SAY IS TRUE, I'LL GIVE YOU A MOTORCYCLE ESCORT, BUT IF IT'S NOT.....
TH-THANKS, OFFICER!


I'LL P-P-PAY ALBERTO, AN' WE'LL BE ON OUR W-W-WAY!
AWRRRRRRR
PORKY! WHY IN THE WORLD WERE YOU CHASING THAT POOR POLICEMAN?
I W-WASN'T CHASING HIM, PETUNIA!
PETUNIA PIG
SCREEEECH
QUICK! T-TELL ME WHAT H-HAPPENED! WHAT'S WRONG?
HAPPENED? WRONG?
WHY, NOTHING'S WRONG, PORKY! THE ANTIQUE STORE IS HAVING A SALE TODAY, AND I WANTED YOU TO TAKE ME TO IT!
I WOULDN'T DREAM OF DISTURBING YOU AT THE CLUB, BUT IT'S SUCH A BIG EVENT, AND THE SALE ENDS TODAY!
I KNEW YOU'D WANT TO TAKE ME WHEN YOU FOUND OUT HOW MUCH MONEY I'D SAVE!
$ $ $

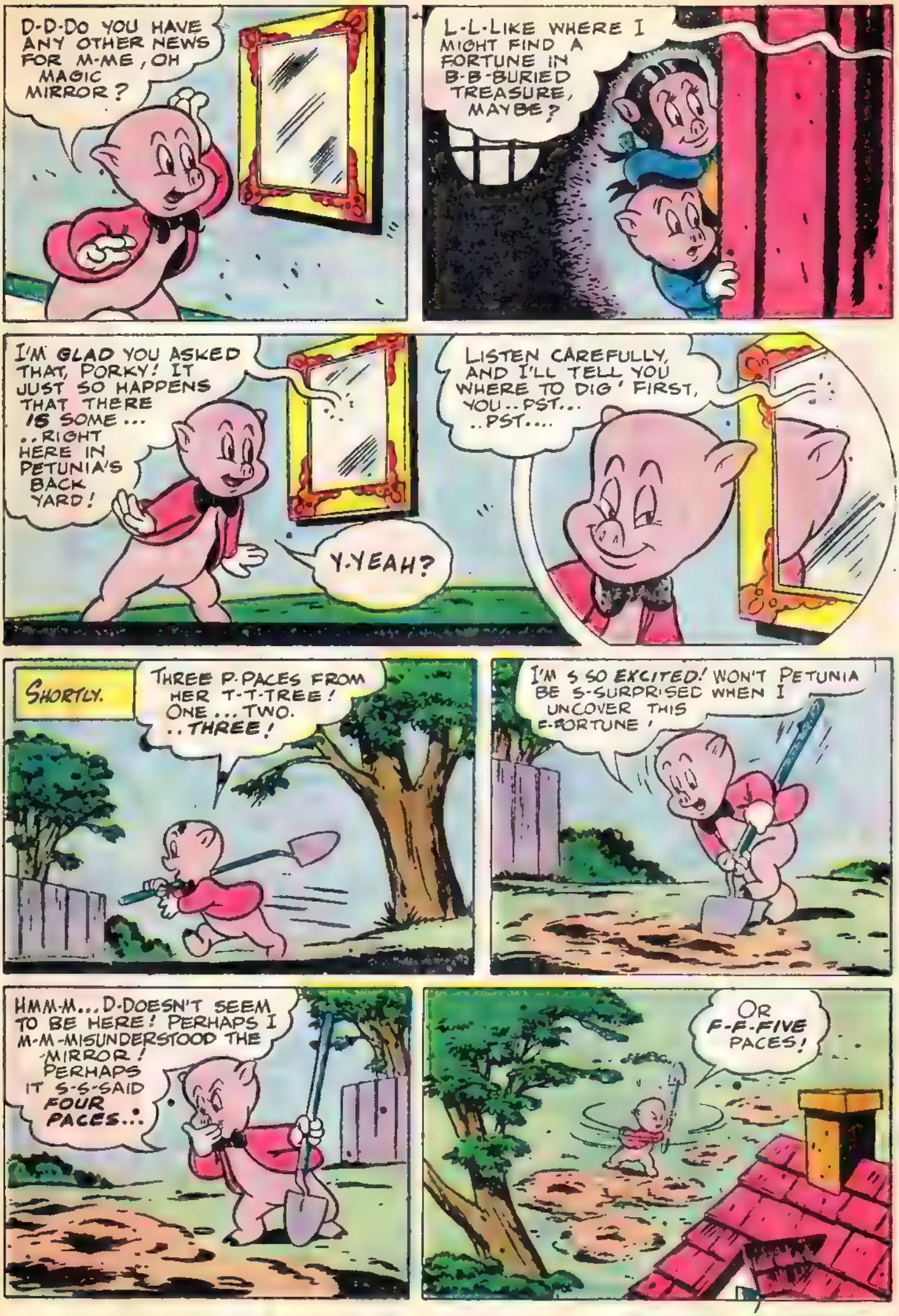
YOU'RE SO QUIET, PORKY! YOU'RE NOT MAD ABOUT ANYTHING, ARE YOU?
WHO, M-ME? MAD 'CAUSE I GOT A B-B-BUNCH OF TRAFFIC TICKETS? I SURE AM!
AN' ALL FOR SOME OL' B-B-BROKEN-DOWN ANTIQUES!
CROOK'S ANTIQUE SHOPPE
BIG SALE
YOU G-GIRLS ARE SILLY TO PAY OUT GOOD M-MONEY FOR SUCH JUNK!
HUMPH!
YOU'D N-NEVER CATCH ME BUYIN' ANY OF THIS S-SORRY STUFF!
IF YOU DON'T LIKE IT, YOU CAN JUST WAIT HERE FOR ME!
P-PRECISELY WHAT I INTEND TO D-D-DO!
I WON'T BE LONG! I'M GOING INTO THE MAIN DISPLAY ROOM!
OH! WHAT A DARLING OLD BOOKCASE! IT EVEN HAS A FEW BOOKS IN IT!
300 — REDUCED TO 299
THIS OL' CHAIR ISN'T T-T-TOO UN-COMFORTABLE! A FELLOW C-COULD ALMOST GO TO SLEEP..IN...IT... ..ZZzzzzz
SUDDENLY PORKY IS STARTLED OUT OF A SOUND SLEEP...
HUH? WH-WHO...?
PORKY!

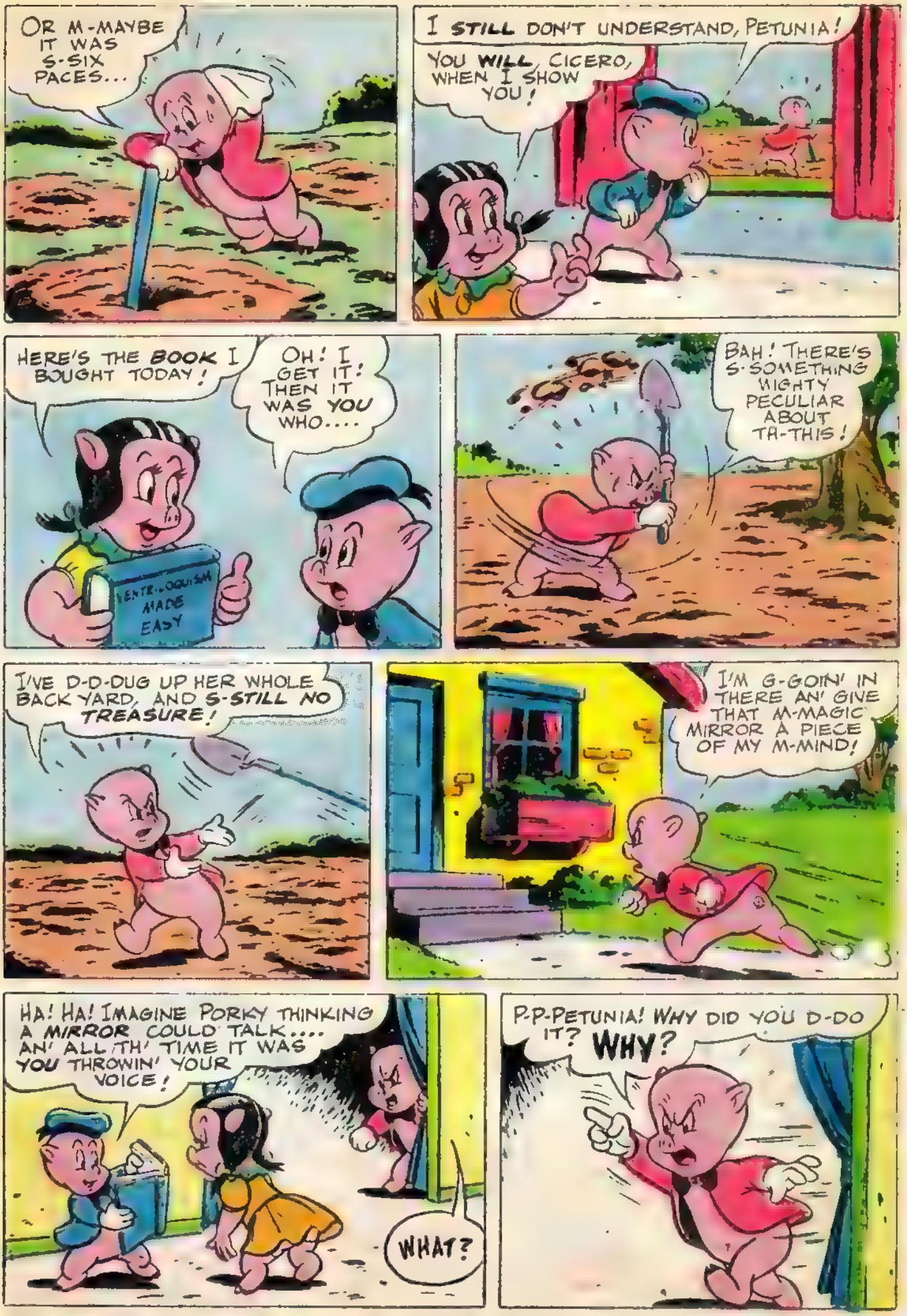

THAT'S F-FUNNY! I COULD HAVE S-SWORN I HEARD SOMEBODY C-CALLIN' ME!
$20
M-M-MUST HAVE BEEN MY IMAGINATION, 'CAUSE THERE'S N-NO ONE AROUND, AN'....
PORKY! PORKY PIG!
THERE IT IS AGAIN! I KNOW I H-HEARD IT THAT T-TIME!
$20
AN' Y-YET THERE'S NOBODY ELSE IN THIS R-ROOM!
MAYBE NOT SOMEBODY, BUT SHALL WE SAY SOMETHING!
EEEK! TH' M-MIRROR! IT TALKED T-TO ME!
$20
WHY SHOULDN'T I TALK? I'M A MAGIC MIRROR, PORKY!
$20
Y-Y-Y-YOU EVEN KNOW MY N-N-NAME?
$20
NATURALLY! WE MAGIC MIRRORS KNOW EVERYTHING!
WH-WHILLIKERS! A REAL M-MAGIC MIRROR! IF I HAD TWENTY BUCKS, I'D SURE B-B-BUY IT!
IS THAT ALL THAT'S STOPPING YOU?


YOU'LL FIND JUST ENOUGH UNDER THE CUSHION OF THE GREEN CHAIR IN THE MAIN ROOM!
OH, B-BOY!
IF THAT M-MIRROR EVEN KNOWS WHERE I'LL FIND MONEY, IT M-MUST BE MAGIC!
PORKY, I....
I C-CAN'T TALK NOW, PETUNIA! I'VE GOTTA S-SEE A CHAIR ABOUT SOME M-MONEY!
THERE'S TH' ONLY GREEN CHAIR AROUND HERE! THAT M-M-MUST BE IT!
WOW! EXACTLY TWENTY BUCKS!
$10
THAT M!-MAGIC MIRROR SURE KNOWS ITS STUFF! IT'LL MAKE ME R-R-RICH!
H-H-HEY, MISTER! QUICK! WILL YOU SELL M-ME THAT MIRROR ON TH' W-WALL?
I'LL BE HAPPY TO, YOUNG MAN!
LATER...
LET'S GO, PORKY! YOU WERE RIGHT! THERE'S NOTHING HERE BUT A LOT OF JUNK!

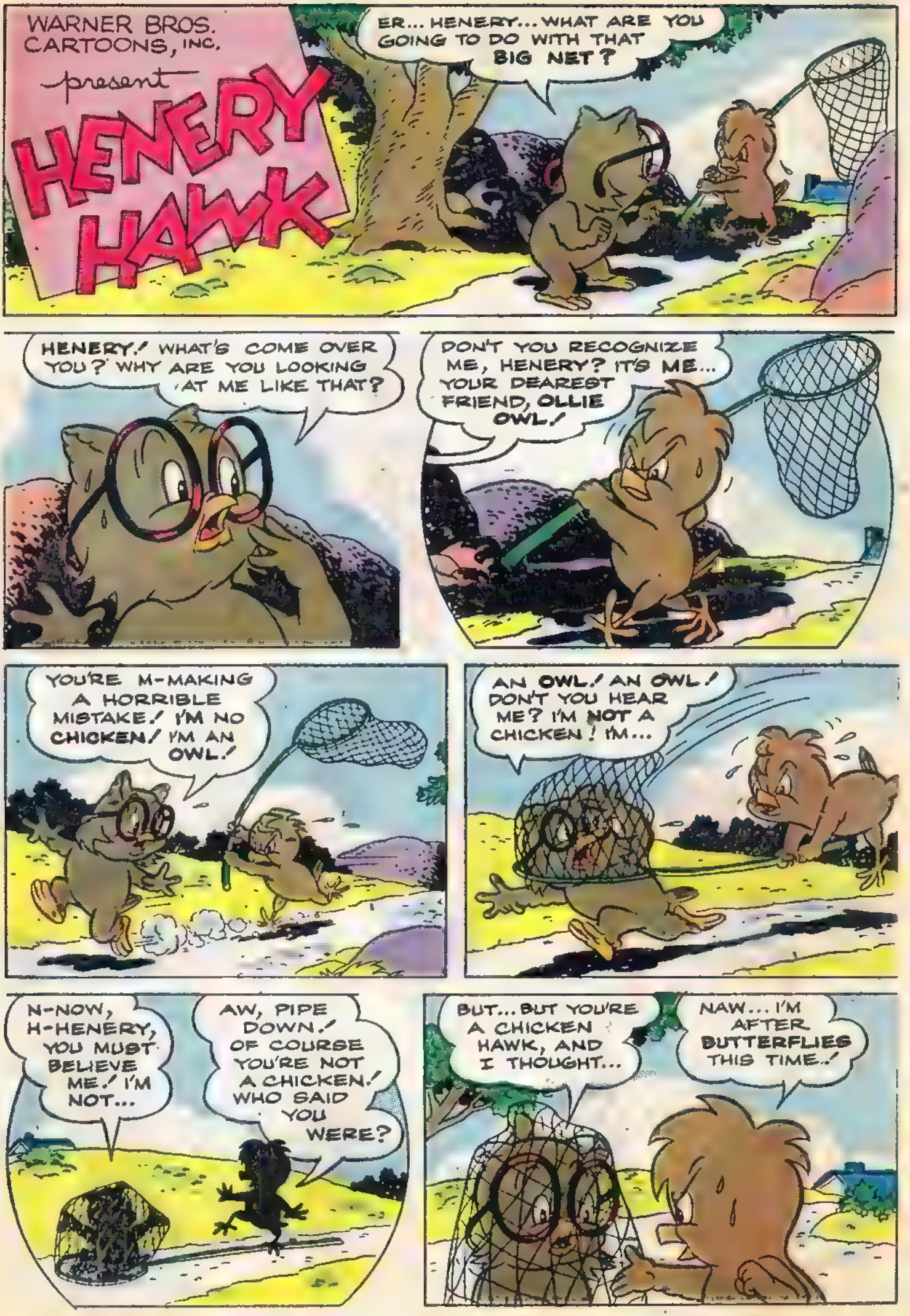

WHY, PORKY... ..WHAT'S THAT?
THIS? ER... IT'S JUST AN OL' M-MIRROR!
PORKY, YOU DARLING! YOU BOUGHT ME A PRESENT! I TAKE IT ALL BACK ABOUT CALLING THINGS JUNK!
SMACK!
IT'S LOVELY! SIMPLY LOVELY!
B-BUT... BUT... BUT...
I'LL HOLD IT ON MY LAP! I WOULDN'T WANT ANYTHING TO HAPPEN TO IT!
M-ME NEITHER!
D-D-DIDN'T YOU BUY ANYTHING, P-PETUNIA?
JUST AN OLD BOOK... ..BUT IT'S NOTHING YOU'D LIKE!
BACK HOME..
YOU NEEDN'T BOTHER, PORKY!
NO B-BOTHER AT ALL! I'LL BE GLAD TO HANG TH' M-MIRROR FOR YOU!
I'VE G-G-GOT TO HAVE ANOTHER CHAT WITH TH' M-MIRROR BEFORE SHE FINDS OUT IT'S MAGIC, T-TOO!
PST! OH, MAGIC M-M-MIRROR ON TH' WALL..... IT'S ME.... PORKY!
S-SPEAK UP AGAIN!

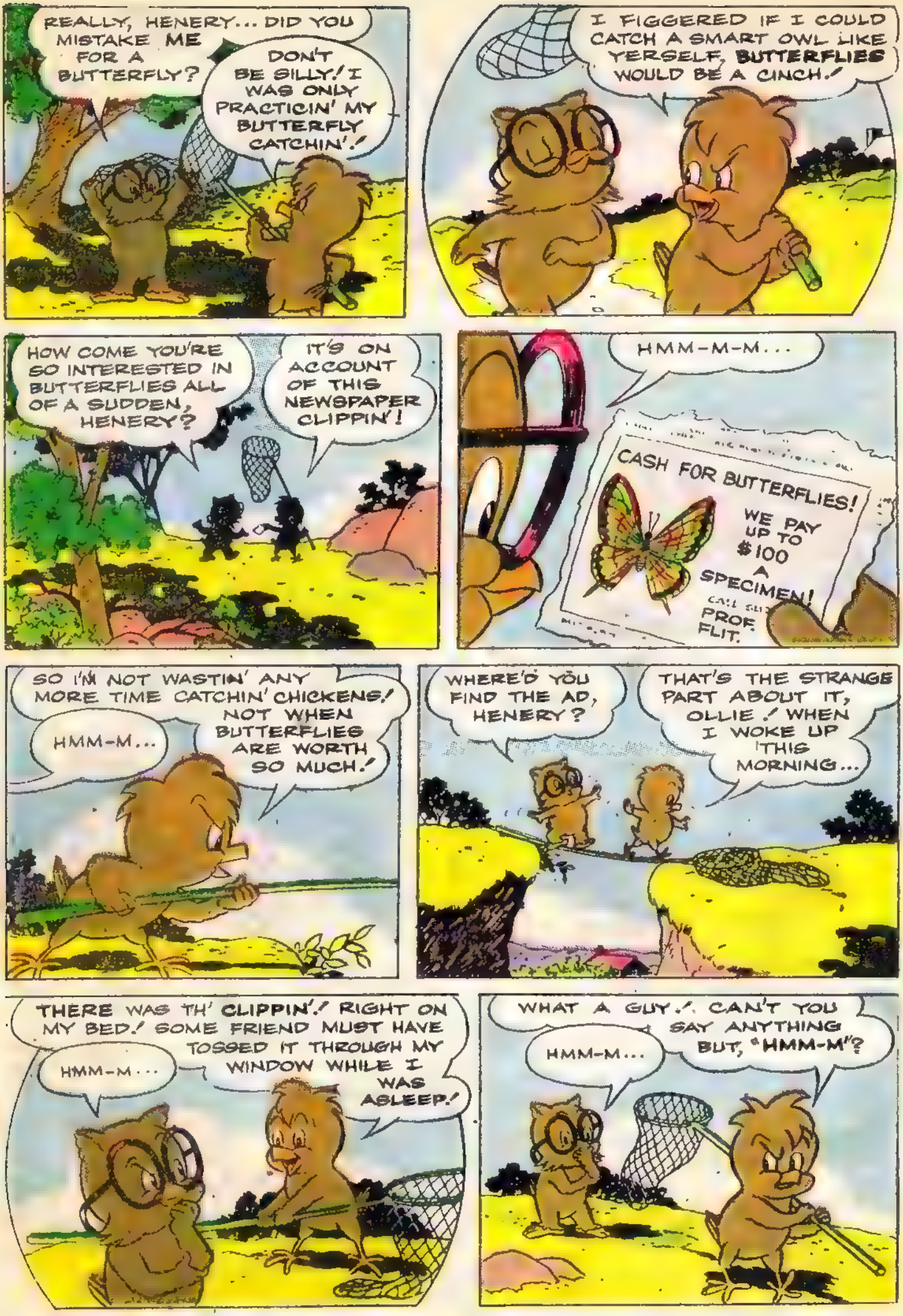
W-WELL! DON'T JUST HANG THERE LIKE A DUMBBELL! S-SAY SOMETHING! SPEAK, M-MIRROR!
!
PETUNIA! PETUNIA! COME QUICK! I THINK PORKY BLEW HIS TOP!
HE'S IN THERE TRYIN' TO TALK TO A MIRROR!
OH, HE IS, IS HE?
COME ALONG, CICERO, AND WATCH THE FUN!
?
S-S-SEE HERE, MIRROR... IF YOU DON'T SAY S-SOMETHING PRETTY SOON, I'LL SMASH YOU!
YOU WOULDN'T DARE!
IT MEANS SEVEN YEARS BAD LUCK IF YOU BREAK ONE OF US MIRRORS, YOU KNOW!
OH, I W-WAS JUST KIDDING, M-MAGIC MIRROR!
PETUNIA! DID YOU HEAR? THAT MIRROR DID TALK!
SH-HH!


D-D-DO YOU HAVE ANY OTHER NEWS FOR M-ME, OH MAGIC MIRROR?
L-L-LIKE WHERE I MIGHT FIND A FORTUNE IN B-B-BURIED TREASURE, MAYBE?
I'M GLAD YOU ASKED THAT, PORKY! IT JUST SO HAPPENS THAT THERE IS SOME... ..RIGHT HERE IN PETUNIA'S BACK YARD!
Y-YEAH?
LISTEN CAREFULLY, AND I'LL TELL YOU WHERE TO DIG' FIRST, YOU..PST... ..PST....
SHORTLY.
THREE P-PACES FROM HER T-T-TREE! ONE...TWO. ..THREE!
I'M S SO EXCITED! WON'T PETUNIA BE S-SURPRISED WHEN I UNCOVER THIS F-FORTUNE!
HMM-M...D-DOESN'T SEEM TO BE HERE! PERHAPS I M-M-MISUNDERSTOOD THE MIRROR! PERHAPS IT S-S-SAID FOUR PACES...
OR F-F-FIVE PACES!


OR M-MAYBE IT WAS S-SIX PACES...
I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND, PETUNIA!
YOU WILL, CICERO, WHEN I SHOW YOU!
HERE'S THE BOOK I BOUGHT TODAY!
OH! I GET IT! THEN IT WAS YOU WHO....
VENTR-LOQUISM MADE EASY
BAH! THERE'S S-SOMETHING MIGHTY PECULIAR ABOUT TH-THIS!
I'VE D-D-DUG UP HER WHOLE BACK YARD, AND S-STILL NO TREASURE!
I'M G-GOIN' IN THERE AN' GIVE THAT M-MAGIC MIRROR A PIECE OF MY M-MIND!
HA! HA! IMAGINE PORKY THINKING A MIRROR COULD TALK.... AN' ALL TH' TIME IT WAS YOU THROWIN' YOUR VOICE!
WHAT?
P-P-PETUNIA! WHY DID YOU D-DO IT? WHY?

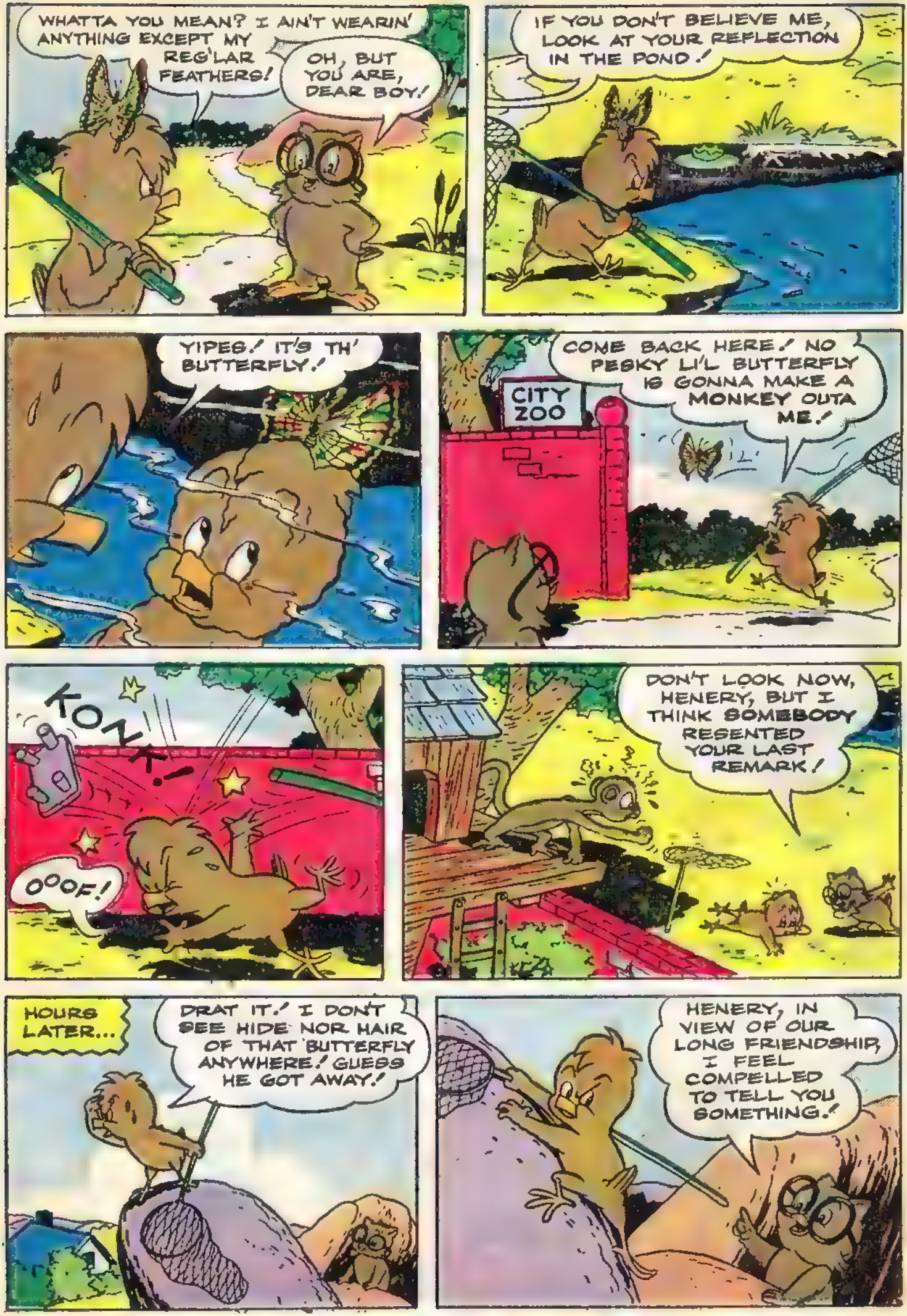
WELL, YOU SEE, I WANTED TO BUY THE MIRROR ALL ALONG, BUT YOU ALWAYS MAKE FUN OF ME FOR BUYING ANTIQUES....
S-SO?
SO WHEN I SAW THE VENTRILOQUISM BOOK IN AN OLD BOOKCASE, I DECIDED TO TRICK YOU INTO BUYING IT FOR ME!
THEN IT W-W-WAS YOU WHO PUT TH' TWENTY DOLLARS UNDER TH' C-C-CUSHION OF THAT OL' CHAIR?
I'M AFRAID SO, PORKY!
W.W.WELL, OF ALL TH'.....
ONE M-MORE THING! WHY DID YOU HAVE ME D-D-DIG UP YOUR WHOLE BACK YARD?
I REALLY DIDN'T PLAN THAT, BUT IT WAS SUCH AN OPPORTUNITY!
AND USUALLY IT'S SO HARD TO GET YOU TO SPADE UP THE GROUND FOR MY SPRING GARDEN!
PEAS
BEANS
CARROTS
SEED

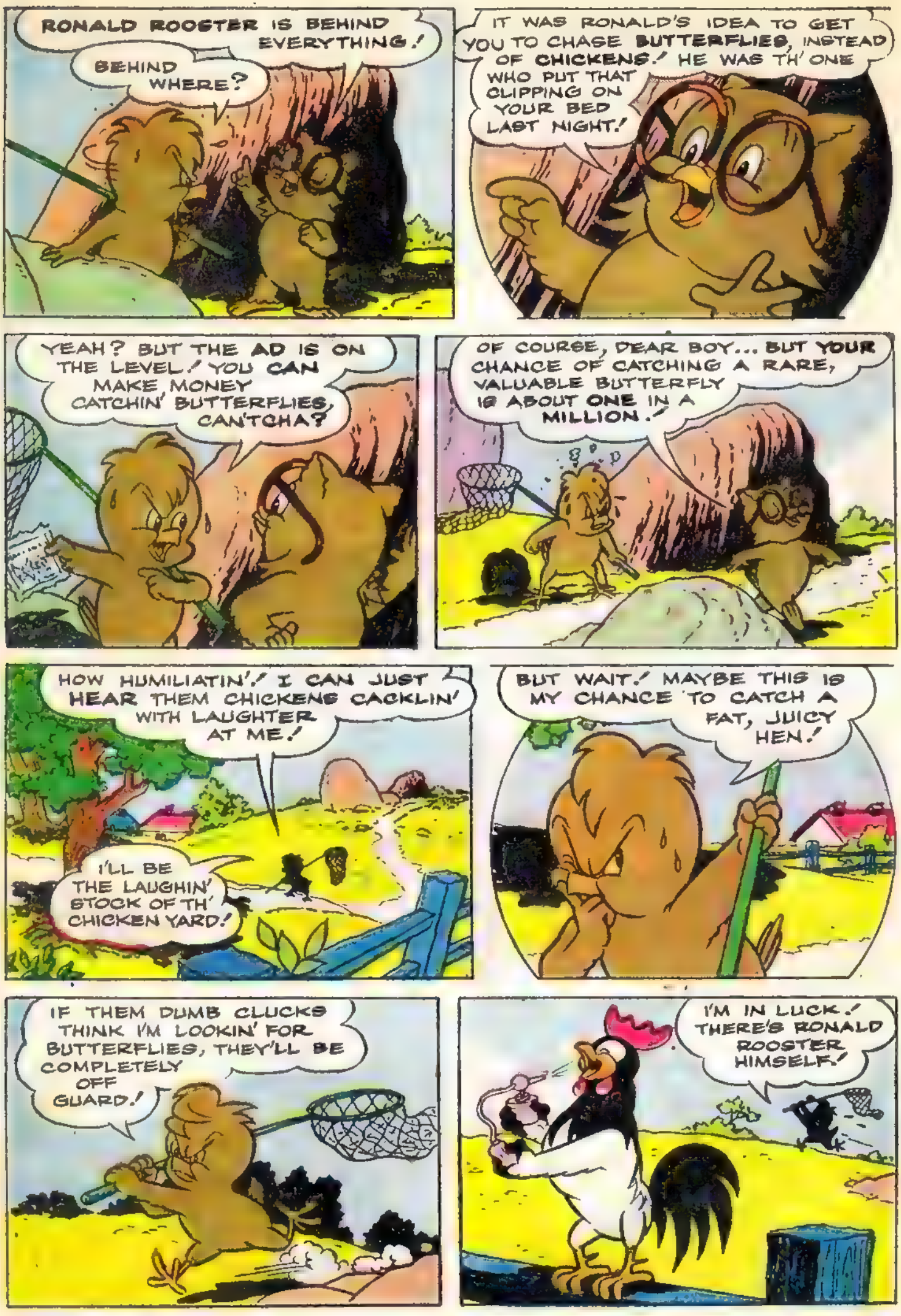

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
HENERY HAWK
ER... HENERY... WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH THAT BIG NET?
HENERY! WHAT'S COME OVER YOU? WHY ARE YOU LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT?
DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE ME, HENERY? IT'S ME... YOUR DEAREST FRIEND, OLLIE OWL!
YOU'RE M-MAKING A HORRIBLE MISTAKE! I'M NO CHICKEN! I'M AN OWL!
AN OWL! AN OWL! DON'T YOU HEAR ME? I'M NOT A CHICKEN! I'M...
N-NOW, H-HENERY, YOU MUST BELIEVE ME! I'M NOT...
AW, PIPE DOWN! OF COURSE YOU'RE NOT A CHICKEN! WHO SAID YOU WERE?
BUT... BUT YOU'RE A CHICKEN HAWK, AND I THOUGHT...
NAW... I'M AFTER BUTTERFLIES THIS TIME!


REALLY, HENERY... DID YOU MISTAKE ME FOR A BUTTERFLY?
DON'T BE SILLY! I WAS ONLY PRACTICIN' MY BUTTERFLY CATCHIN'!
I FIGGERED IF I COULD CATCH A SMART OWL LIKE YERSELF, BUTTERFLIES WOULD BE A CINCH!
HOW COME YOU'RE SO INTERESTED IN BUTTERFLIES ALL OF A SUDDEN, HENERY?
IT'S ON ACCOUNT OF THIS NEWSPAPER CLIPPIN'!
HMM-M-M...
CASH FOR BUTTERFLIES!
WE PAY UP TO $100 A SPECIMEN!
PROF. FLIT.
SO I'M NOT WASTIN' ANY MORE TIME CATCHIN' CHICKENS! NOT WHEN BUTTERFLIES ARE WORTH SO MUCH!
HMM-M...
WHERE'D YOU FIND THE AD, HENERY?
THAT'S THE STRANGE PART ABOUT IT, OLLIE! WHEN I WOKE UP THIS MORNING...
THERE WAS TH' CLIPPIN'! RIGHT ON MY BED! SOME FRIEND MUST HAVE TOSSED IT THROUGH MY WINDOW WHILE I WAS ASLEEP!
HMM-M...
WHAT A GUY! CAN'T YOU SAY ANYTHING BUT, "HMM-M"?
HMM-M...

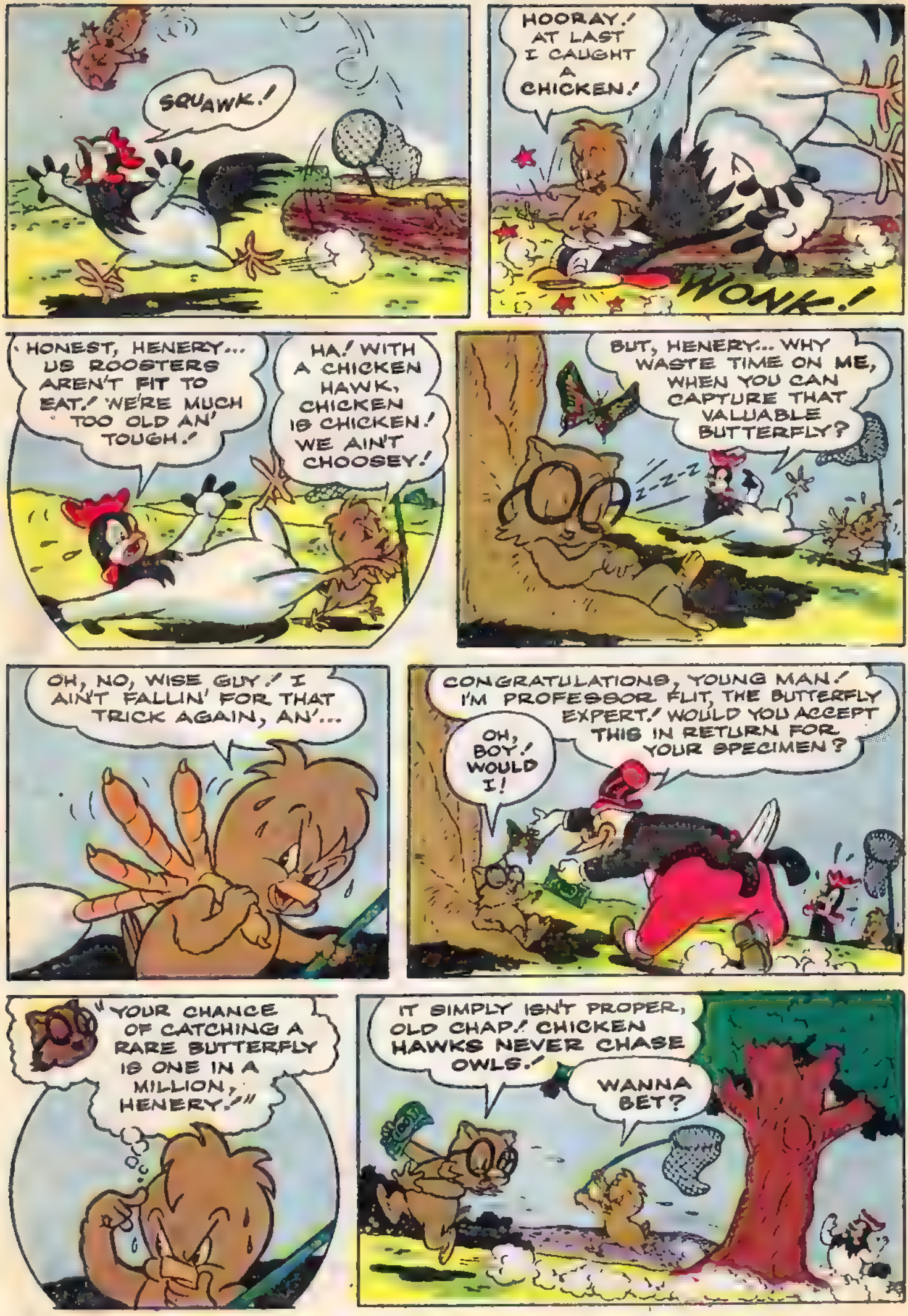
HMM-M... I STRONGLY SUSPECT SOME TRICKERY BEHIND ALL THIS!
MY OWLISH INTUITION TELLS ME THAT I'LL FIND A SOLUTION TO THE PROBLEM HERE!
CHICKEN YARD
KEEP OUT! ESPECIALLY CHICKEN HAWKS!!
♪ FOR HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FOWL-LOW! ♪
WHAT'D HE DO?
HAVEN'T YOU HEARD, DEARIE? RONALD ROOSTER HAS THROWN THAT LITTLE PEST, HENERY HAWK, COMPLETELY OFF THE TRAIL OF US CHICKENS! 'ISN'T IT GRAND?
?!
LAND SAKES! HOW'D HE DO THAT?
WHY, HE GOT HIM INTERESTED IN CATCHING BUTTERFLIES INSTEAD OF CHICKENS!
RONALD TOSSED A MAGAZINE ADVERTISEMENT ON HENERY'S BED LAST NIGHT! HE'S ACTUALLY MADE THAT LITTLE CHICKEN HAWK THINK HE'LL GET RICH BY CATCHIN' BUTTERFLIES! TEE HEE!
!!
SO THAT'S IT! WOULDN'T HENERY HAVE A FIT IF HE KNEW! ÷CHUCKLE!÷
MEANWHILE...
THERE GOES ONE, AN' HE'S A BEAUTY, TOO!

I'M IN LUCK! IT LIT ON THAT BLACKBERRY BUSH!
EEEK!
'BUT THAT'S NO BLACKBERRY IT LANDED ON!
WONDER IF IT'S SAFE TO GO BACK AND GET MY NET!
HE GOT AWAY! I'LL PROBABLY NEVER SEE THAT BUTTERFLY AGAIN!
I WISH BUTTERFLIES MADE SOME KINDA NOISE! THEY'D BE A LOT EASIER TO FIND THAT WAY...
BUT TH' PESKY THINGS FLIT AROUND SO QUIET, YA NEVER KNOW WHERE THEY ARE!
GREETINGS, HENERY! THAT'S A VERY HANDSOME HAIR RIBBON YOU'RE WEARING!
CITY ZOO


WHATTA YOU MEAN? I AIN'T WEARIN' ANYTHING EXCEPT MY REG'LAR FEATHERS!
OH, BUT YOU ARE, DEAR BOY!
IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME, LOOK AT YOUR REFLECTION IN THE POND!
YIPES! IT'S TH' BUTTERFLY!
CITY ZOO
COME BACK HERE! NO PESKY LI'L BUTTERFLY IS GONNA MAKE A MONKEY OUTA ME!
KONK!
OOOF!
DON'T LOOK NOW, HENERY, BUT I THINK SOMEBODY RESENTED YOUR LAST REMARK!
HOURS LATER...
DRAT IT! I DON'T SEE HIDE NOR HAIR OF THAT BUTTERFLY ANYWHERE! GUESS HE GOT AWAY!
HENERY, IN VIEW OF OUR LONG FRIENDSHIP, I FEEL COMPELLED TO TELL YOU SOMETHING!

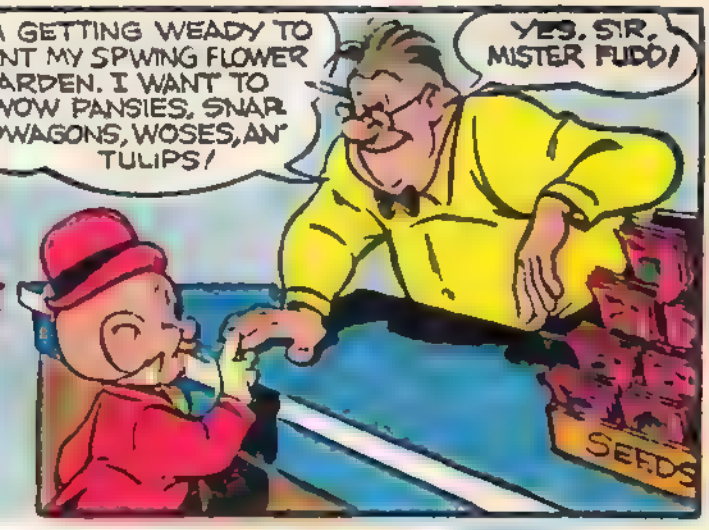

RONALD ROOSTER IS BEHIND EVERYTHING!
BEHIND WHERE?
IT WAS RONALD'S IDEA TO GET YOU TO CHASE BUTTERFLIES, INSTEAD OF CHICKENS! HE WAS TH' ONE WHO PUT THAT CLIPPING ON YOUR BED LAST NIGHT!
YEAH? BUT THE AD IS ON THE LEVEL! YOU CAN MAKE MONEY CATCHIN' BUTTERFLIES, CAN'TCHA?
OF COURSE, DEAR BOY... BUT YOUR CHANCE OF CATCHING A RARE, VALUABLE BUTTERFLY IS ABOUT ONE IN A MILLION!
HOW HUMILIATIN'! I CAN JUST HEAR THEM CHICKENS CACKLIN' WITH LAUGHTER AT ME!
I'LL BE THE LAUGHIN' STOCK OF TH' CHICKEN YARD!
BUT WAIT! MAYBE THIS IS MY CHANCE TO CATCH A FAT, JUICY HEN!
IF THEM DUMB CLUCKS THINK I'M LOOKIN' FOR BUTTERFLIES, THEY'LL BE COMPLETELY OFF GUARD!
I'M IN LUCK! THERE'S RONALD ROOSTER HIMSELF!

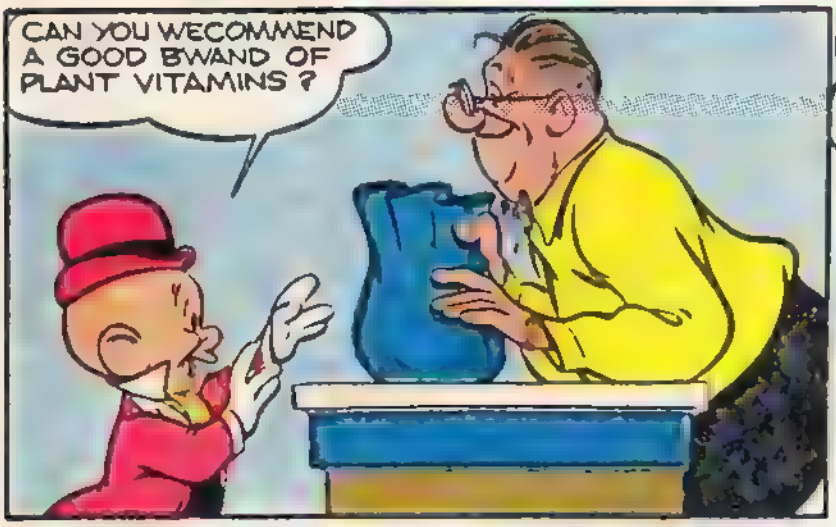
HE WENT THAT WAY... THE BIGGEST, MOST ENORMOUS BUTTERFLY YOU EVER DID SEE!
THANKS!
HO! HO! HO! MY PLAN WORKED PERFECTLY!
WONDER WHO STARTED THAT SILLY RUMOR ABOUT CHICKEN HAWKS BEING SO SLY AND CUNNING? HO! HO!
WHAM!
HO, HO, YERSELF, YOU FOOLISH OL' ROOSTER!
HELP! HELP! I'M BEING CAPTURED BY A CHICKEN HAWK!
STOP RUNNIN'! CAN'TCHA SEE I CAUGHT YA FAIR'N' SQUARE?
TAKE IT EASY! DON'T GET SO EXCITED! GO AROUND THAT LOG! DON'T JUMP OVER IT!
SQUAWK!
BONK!
Y-YIPE!

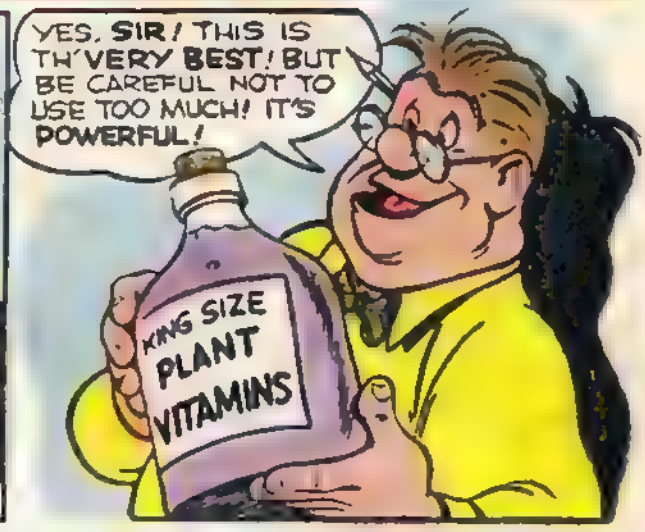

SQUAWK!
HOORAY! AT LAST I CAUGHT A CHICKEN!
WONK!
HONEST, HENERY... US ROOSTERS AREN'T FIT TO EAT! WE'RE MUCH TOO OLD AN' TOUGH!
HA! WITH A CHICKEN HAWK, CHICKEN IS CHICKEN! WE AIN'T CHOOSEY!
BUT, HENERY... WHY WASTE TIME ON ME, WHEN YOU CAN CAPTURE THAT VALUABLE BUTTERFLY?
Z-Z-Z
OH, NO, WISE GUY! I AIN'T FALLIN' FOR THAT TRICK AGAIN, AN'...
CONGRATULATIONS, YOUNG MAN! I'M PROFESSOR FLIT, THE BUTTERFLY EXPERT! WOULD YOU ACCEPT THIS IN RETURN FOR YOUR SPECIMEN?
OH, BOY! WOULD I!
"YOUR CHANCE OF CATCHING A RARE BUTTERFLY IS ONE IN A MILLION, HENERY!"
IT SIMPLY ISN'T PROPER, OLD CHAP! CHICKEN HAWKS NEVER CHASE OWLS!
WANNA BET?

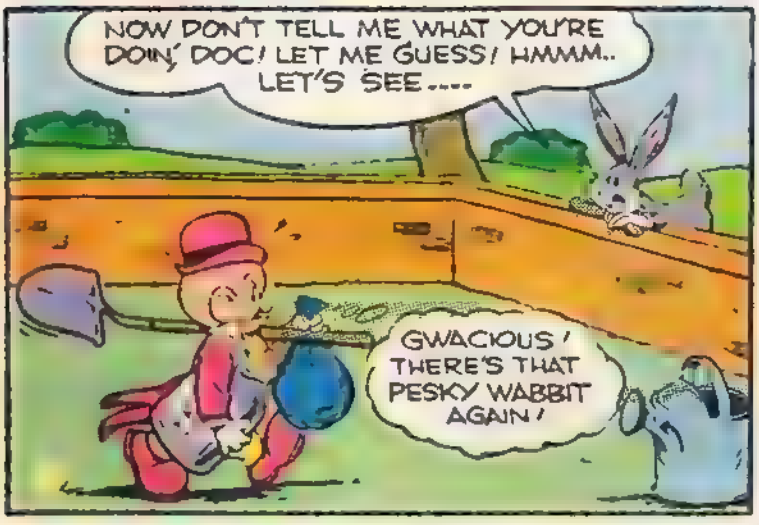
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. *Present*

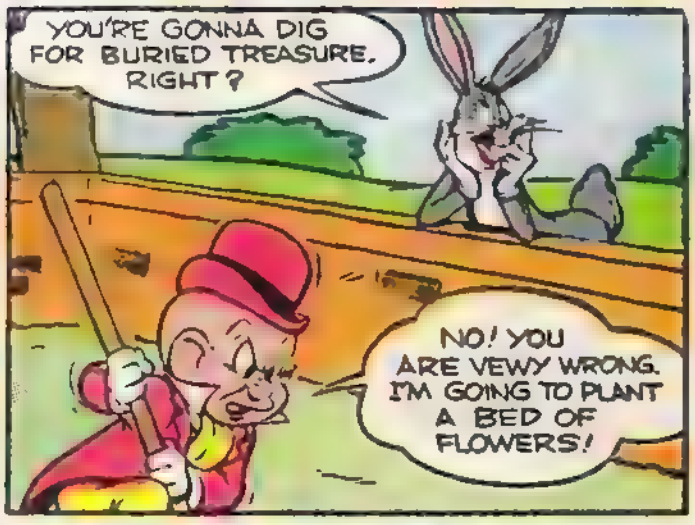
ELMER FUDD

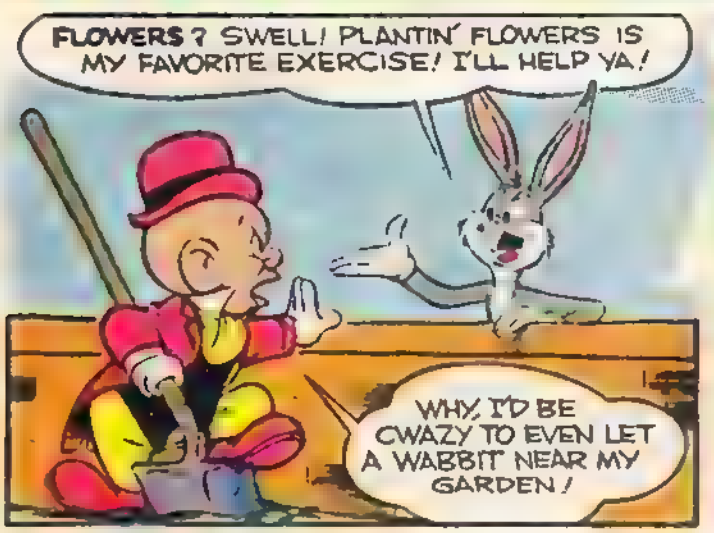

I'M GETTING WEADY TO PLANT MY SPWING FLOWER GARDEN. I WANT TO GWOW PANSIES, SNAP DWAGONS, WOSES, AN' TULIPS!
YES, SIR, MISTER FUDD!
SEEDS

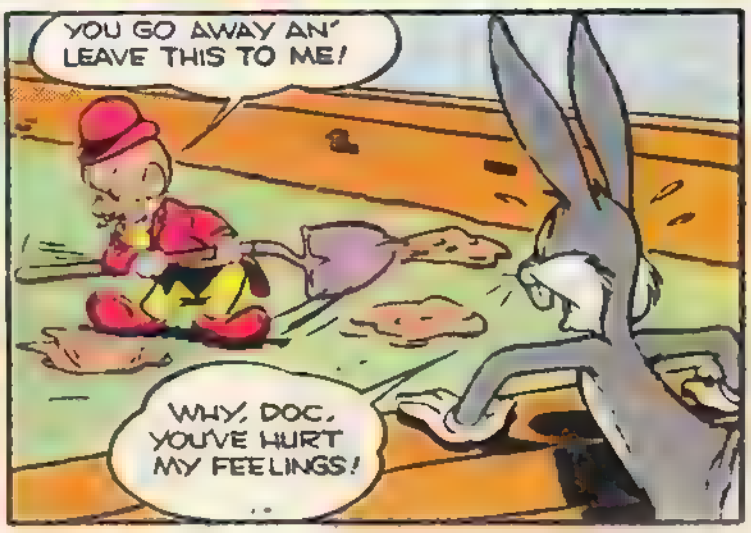


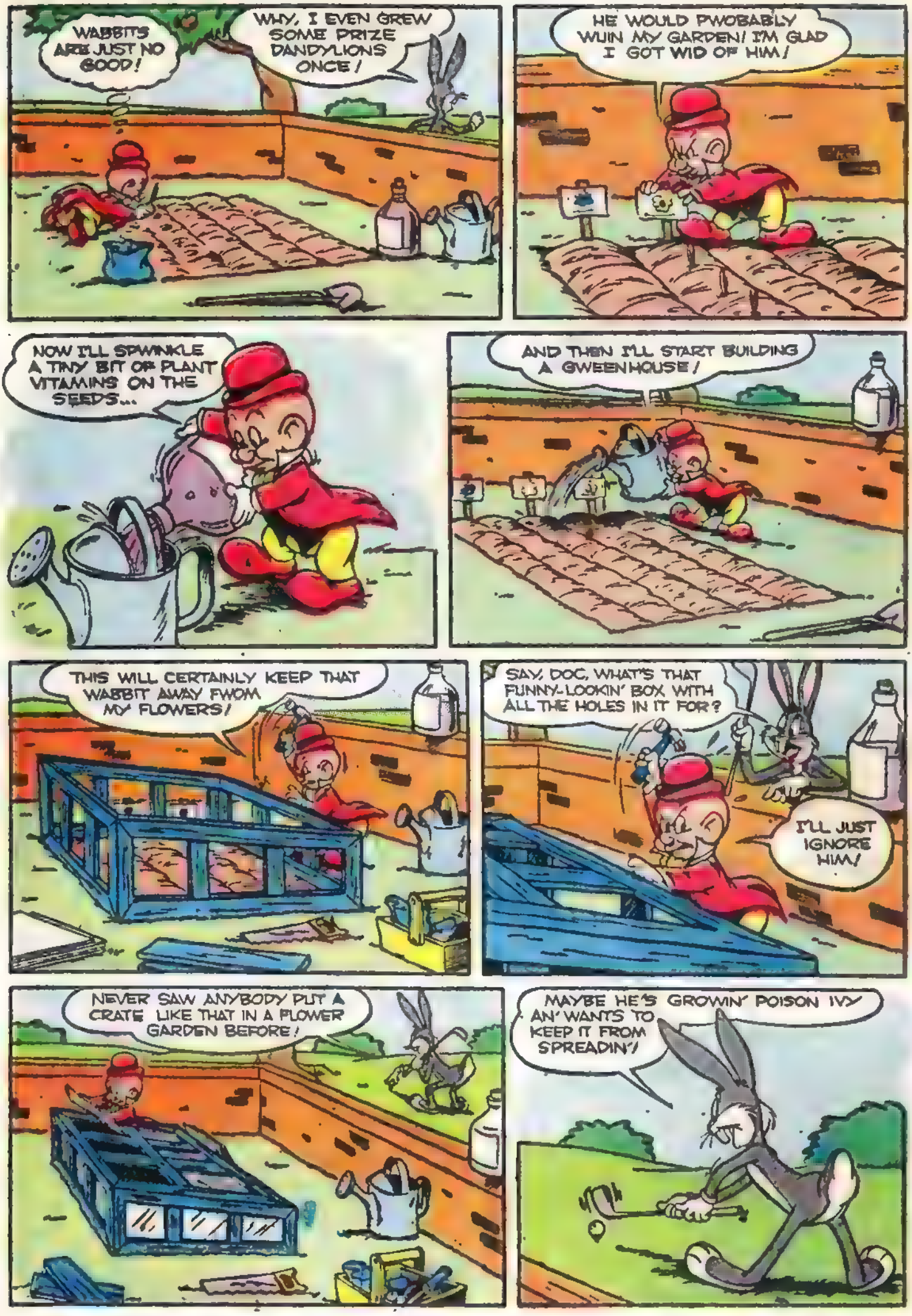


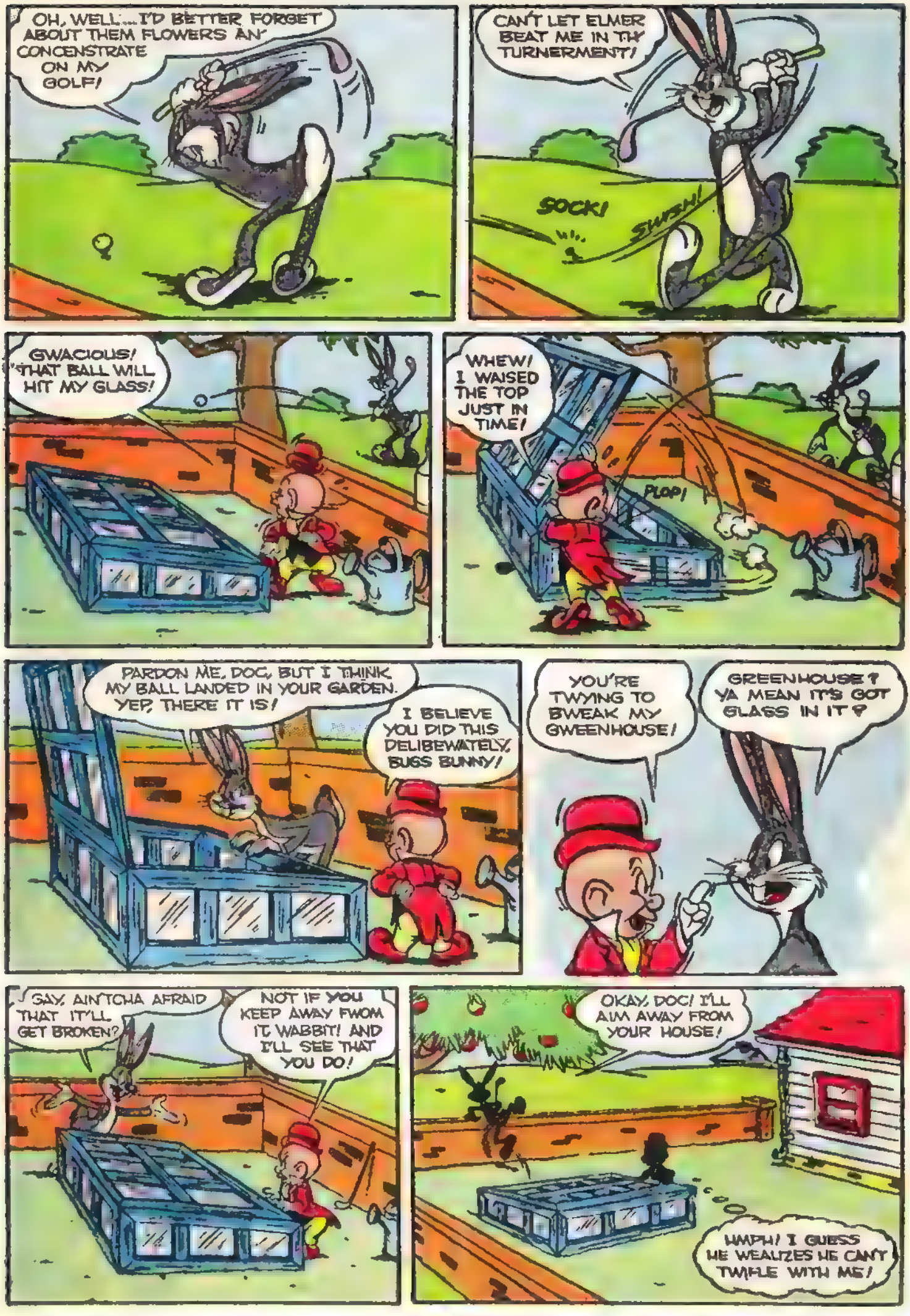


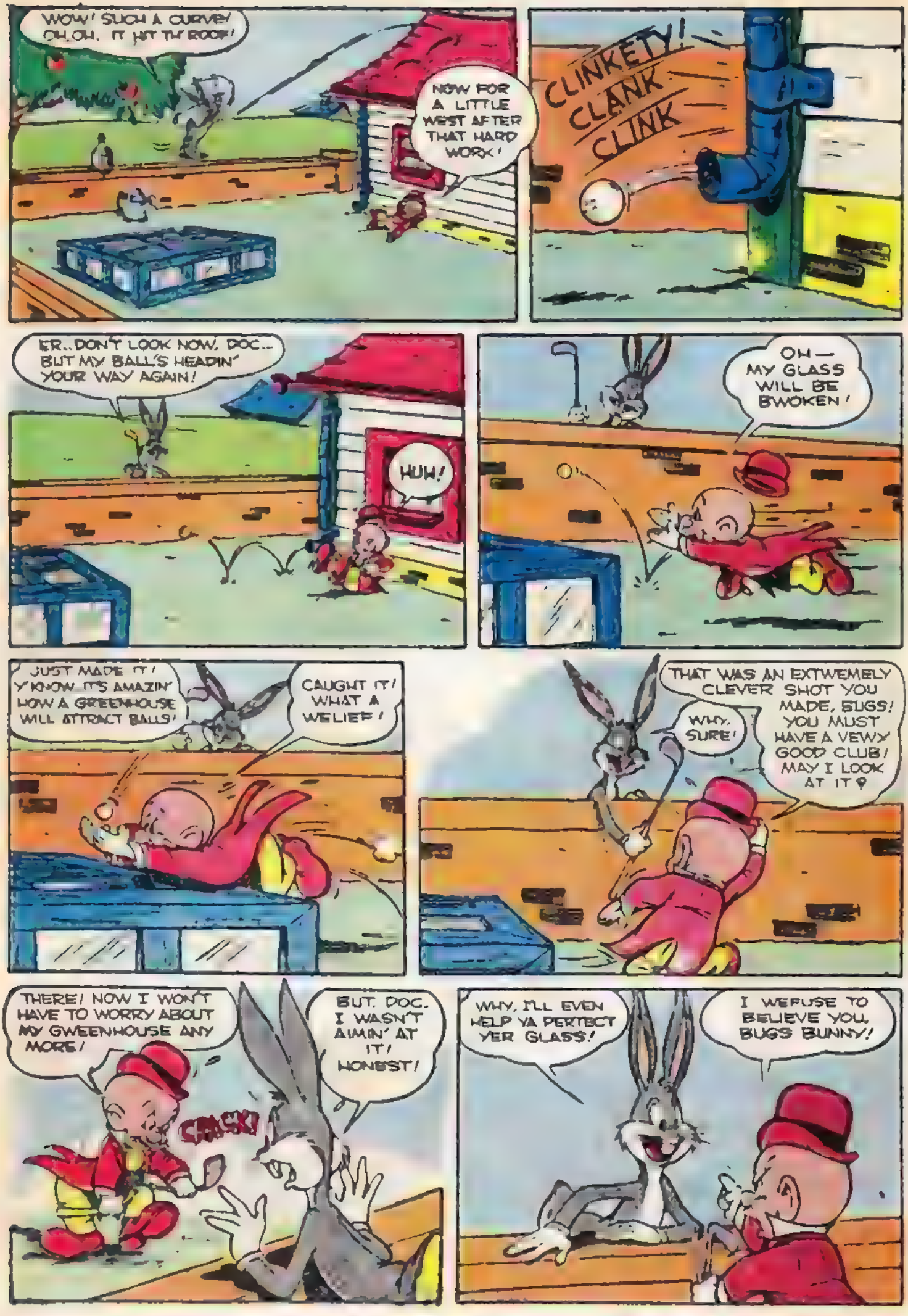




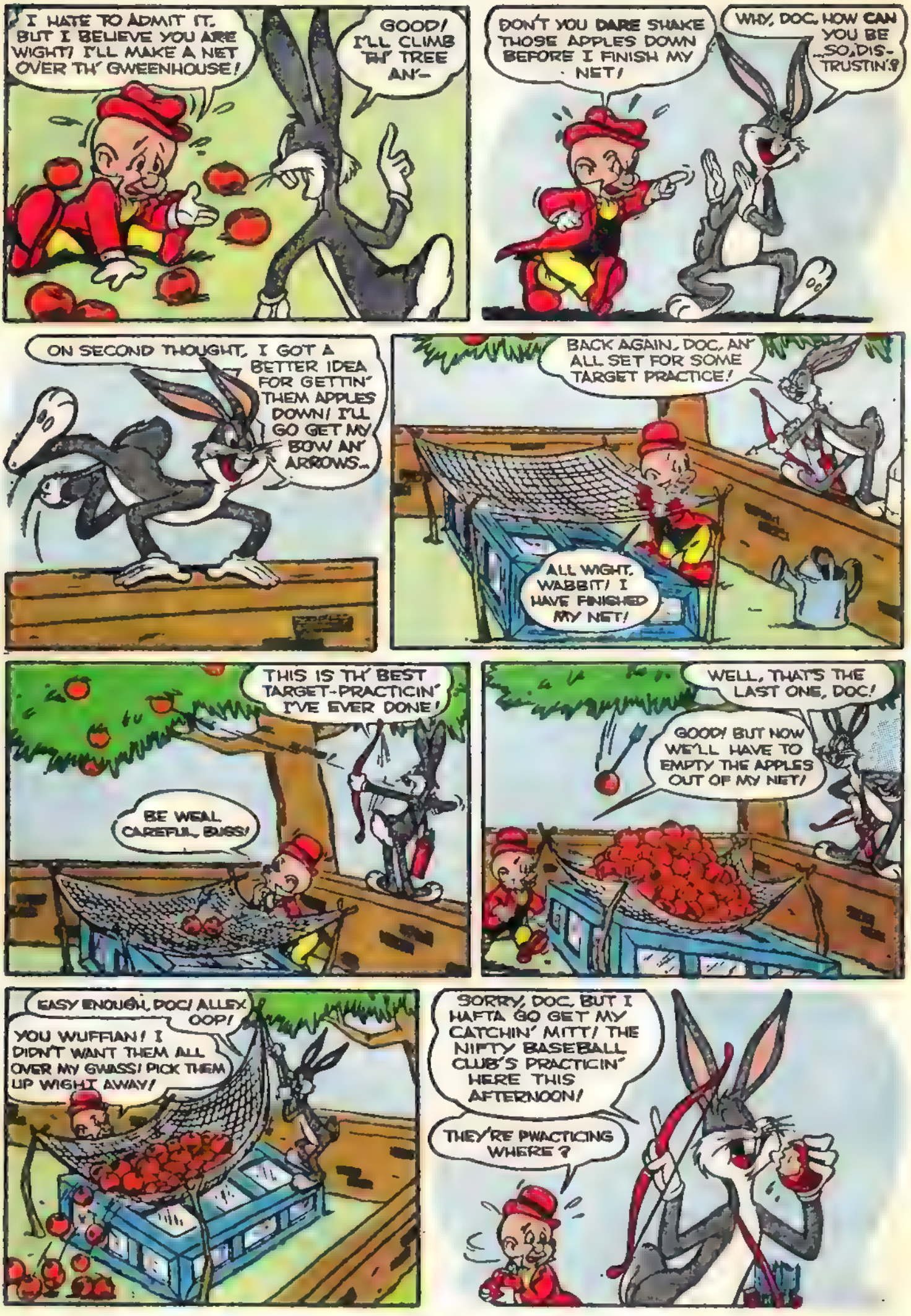


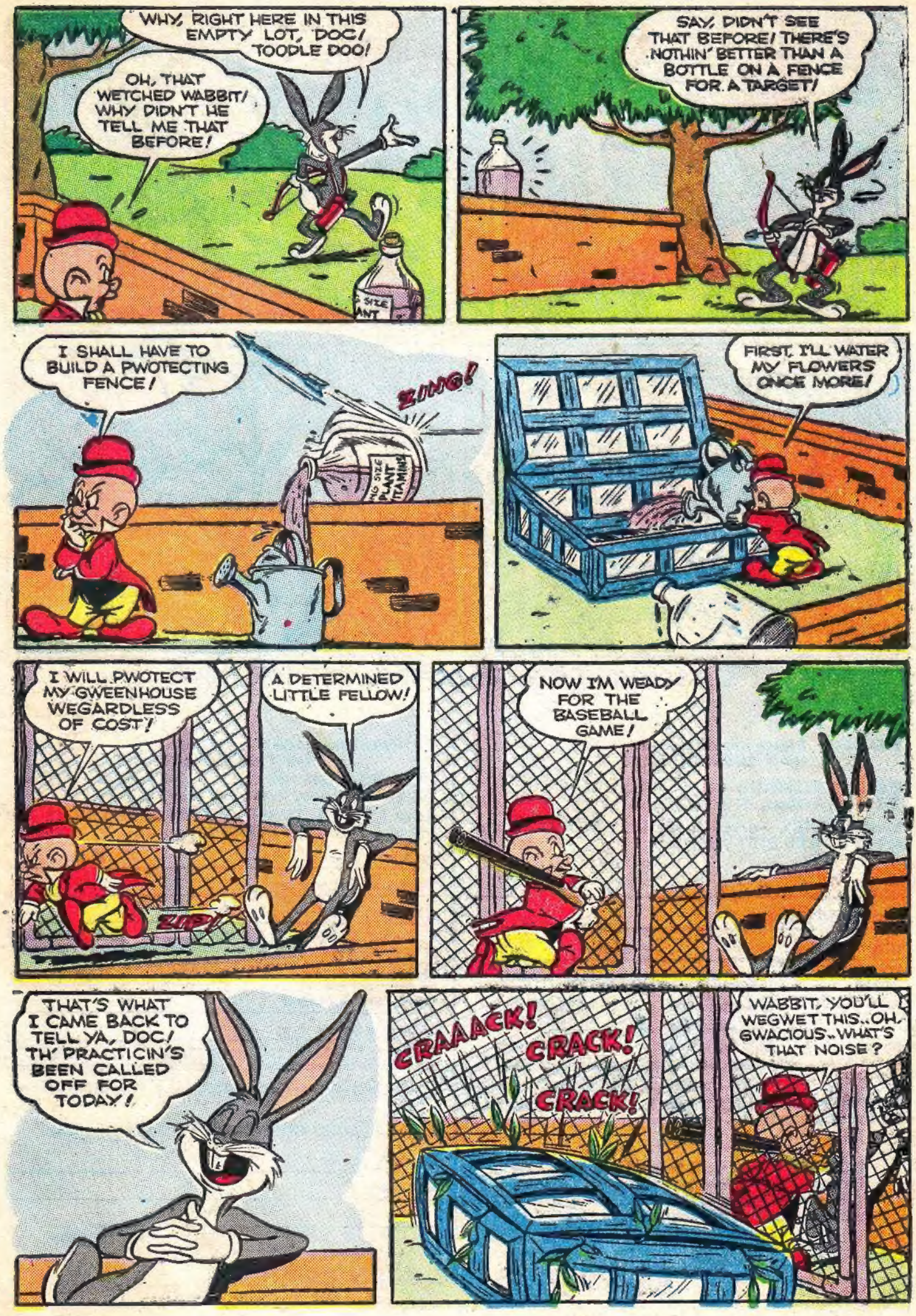

WABBITS ARE JUST NO GOOD!
WHY, I EVEN GREW SOME PRIZE DANDYLIONS ONCE!
HE WOULD PWOBABLY WUIN MY GARDEN! I'M GLAD I GOT WID OF HIM!
NOW I'LL SPWINKLE A TINY BIT OF PLANT VITAMINS ON THE SEEDS...
AND THEN I'LL START BUILDING A GWEENHOUSE!
THIS WILL CERTAINLY KEEP THAT WABBIT AWAY FWOM MY FLOWERS!
SAY, DOC, WHAT'S THAT FUNNY-LOOKIN' BOX WITH ALL THE HOLES IN IT FOR?
I'LL JUST IGNORE HIM!
NEVER SAW ANYBODY PUT A CRATE LIKE THAT IN A FLOWER GARDEN BEFORE!
MAYBE HE'S GROWIN' POISON IVY AN' WANTS TO KEEP IT FROM SPREADIN'!

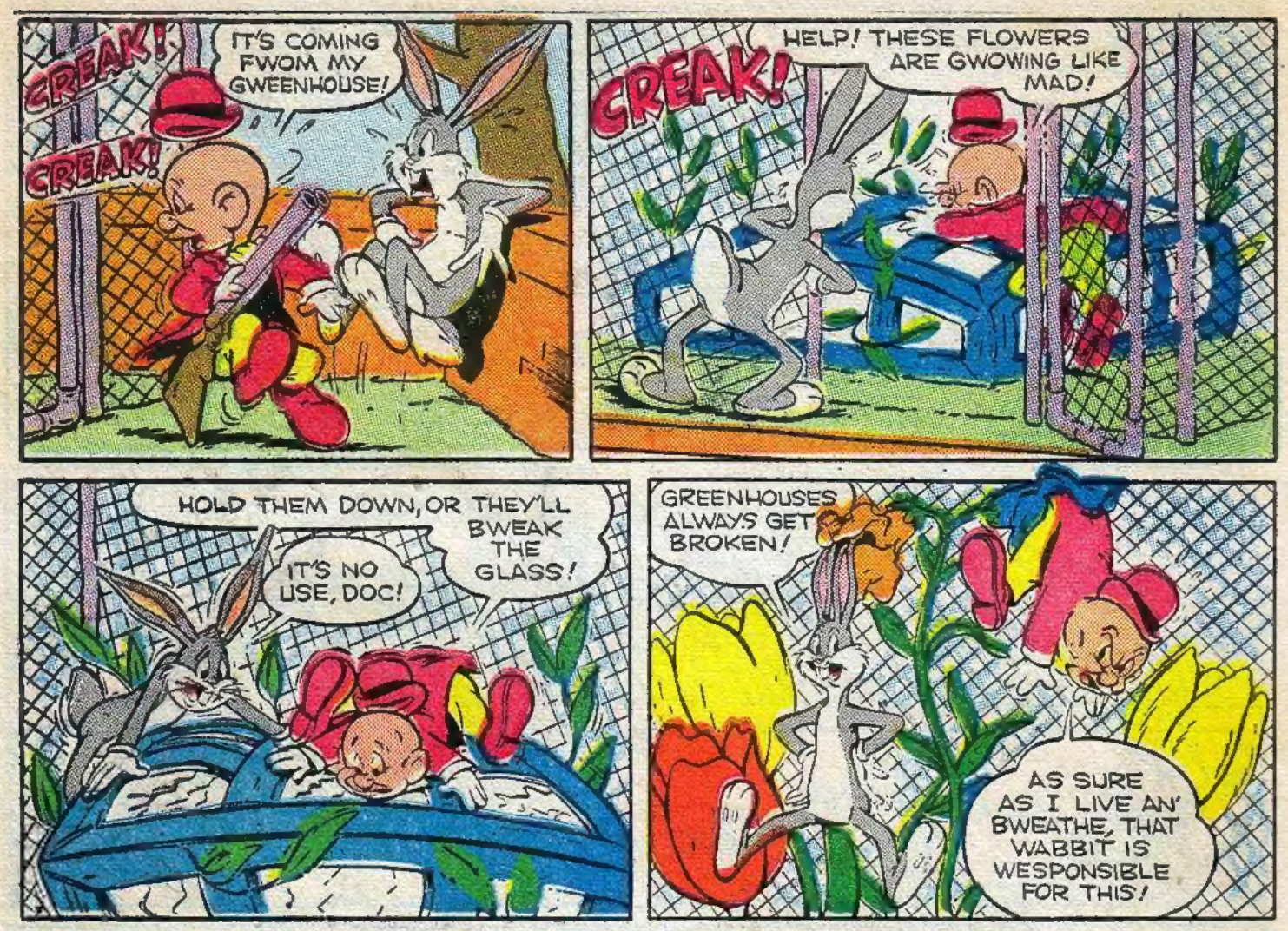

OH, WELL... I'D BETTER FORGET ABOUT THEM FLOWERS AN' CONCENSTRATE ON MY GOLF!
CAN'T LET ELMER BEAT ME IN TH' TURNERMENT!
SOCK!
SWISH!
GWACIOUS! THAT BALL WILL HIT MY GLASS!
WHEW! I WAISED THE TOP JUST IN TIME!
PLOP!
PARDON ME, DOC, BUT I THINK MY BALL LANDED IN YOUR GARDEN. YEP, THERE IT IS!
I BELIEVE YOU DID THIS DELIBEWATELY, BUGS BUNNY!
YOU'RE TWYING TO BWEAK MY GWEENHOUSE!
GREENHOUSE? YA MEAN IT'S GOT GLASS IN IT?
SAY, AIN'TCHA AFRAID THAT IT'LL GET BROKEN?
NOT IF YOU KEEP AWAY FWOM IT, WABBIT! AND I'LL SEE THAT YOU DO!
OKAY, DOC! I'LL AIM AWAY FROM YOUR HOUSE!
HMPH! I GUESS HE WEALIZES HE CAN'T TWIFLE WITH ME!


WOW! SUCH A CURVE! OH,OH. IT HIT TH' ROOF!
NOW FOR A LITTLE REST AFTER THAT HARD WORK!
CLINKETY! CLANK CLINK
ER..DON'T LOOK NOW, DOC... BUT MY BALL'S HEADIN' YOUR WAY AGAIN!
HUH!
OH— MY GLASS WILL BE BWOKEN!
JUST MADE IT! Y'KNOW IT'S AMAZIN' HOW A GREENHOUSE WILL ATTRACT BALLS!
CAUGHT IT! WHAT A WELIEF!
THAT WAS AN EXTWEMELY CLEVER SHOT YOU MADE, BUGS! YOU MUST HAVE A VEWY GOOD CLUB! MAY I LOOK AT IT?
WHY, SURE!
THERE! NOW I WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT MY GWEENHOUSE ANY MORE!
CRACK!
BUT, DOC. I WASN'T AIMIN' AT IT! HONEST!
WHY, I'LL EVEN HELP YA PERFECT YER GLASS!
I WEFUSE TO BELIEVE YOU, BUGS BUNNY!

OKAY, BUT .. ER..DIDJA NOTICE WHERE YA BUILT YER GREEN-HOUSE?
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH WHERE I BUILT IT?
WELL, I HATE T' MAKE YA UNHAPPY, DOC, BUT IT'S RIGHT UNDER AN APPLE TREE!
AND WHAT'S SO STWANGE ABOUT TH.. DEAR ME!
THOSE APPLES WILL FALL WIGHT ONTO MY GLASS!
I'LL TELL YA WHAT! YOU RIG A NET OVER TH' FLOWER BOX, AN' I'LL SHAKE TH' APPLES INTO IT!
THAT SOUNDS LIKE AN EXCELLENT IDEA! BUT I DON'T TWUST YOU, WABBIT!
SUIT YERSELF, DOC....
BUT HERE COME SOME MORE APPLES!
THERE'S AN OL' CROW UP THERE KNOCKIN' 'EM DOWN!
OH, THAT HOWWIBLE BIRD!
GWACIOUS, HELP ME OFF OF HERE- QUICK- BEFORE I DWOP THESE APPLES!
UPSY-DAISY!
THERE YOU GO, DOC!
FLUMP!


I HATE TO ADMIT IT, BUT I BELIEVE YOU ARE WIGHT! I'LL MAKE A NET OVER TH' GWEENHOUSE!
GOOD! I'LL CLIMB TH' TREE AN'-
DON'T YOU DARE SHAKE THOSE APPLES DOWN BEFORE I FINISH MY NET!
WHY, DOC, HOW CAN YOU BE ...SO, DIS-TRUSTIN'?
ON SECOND THOUGHT, I GOT A BETTER IDEA FOR GETTIN' THEM APPLES DOWN! I'LL GO GET MY BOW AN' ARROWS..
BACK AGAIN, DOC, AN' ALL SET FOR SOME TARGET PRACTICE!
ALL WIGHT, WABBIT! I HAVE FINISHED MY NET!
THIS IS TH' BEST TARGET-PRACTICIN' I'VE EVER DONE!
BE WEAL CAREFUL, BUGS!
WELL, THAT'S THE LAST ONE, DOC!
GOOD! BUT NOW WE'LL HAVE TO EMPTY THE APPLES OUT OF MY NET!
EASY ENOUGH, DOC! ALLEX OOP!
YOU WUFFIAN! I DIDN'T WANT THEM ALL OVER MY GWASS! PICK THEM UP WIGHT AWAY!
SORRY, DOC, BUT I HAFTA GO GET MY CATCHIN' MITT! THE NIFTY BASEBALL CLUB'S PRACTICIN' HERE THIS AFTERNOON!
THEY'RE PWACTICING WHERE?


WHY, RIGHT HERE IN THIS EMPTY LOT, DOC! TOODLE DOO!
OH, THAT WETCHED WABBIT! WHY DIDN'T HE TELL ME THAT BEFORE!
SAY, DIDN'T SEE THAT BEFORE! THERE'S NOTHIN' BETTER THAN A BOTTLE ON A FENCE FOR A TARGET!
I SHALL HAVE TO BUILD A PWOTECTING FENCE!
ZING!
FIRST, I'LL WATER MY FLOWERS ONCE MORE!
I WILL PWOTECT MY GWEENHOUSE WEGARDLESS OF COST!
A DETERMINED LITTLE FELLOW!
ZIP!
NOW I'M WEADY FOR THE BASEBALL GAME!
THAT'S WHAT I CAME BACK TO TELL YA, DOC! TH' PRACTICIN'S BEEN CALLED OFF FOR TODAY!
CRAAACK!
CRACK!
CRACK!
WABBIT, YOU'LL WEGWET THIS.. OH, GWACIOUS.. WHAT'S THAT NOISE?


CREAK!
CREAK!
IT'S COMING FWOM MY GWEENHOUSE!
CREAK!
HELP! THESE FLOWERS ARE GWOWING LIKE MAD!
HOLD THEM DOWN, OR THEY'LL BWEAK THE GLASS!
IT'S NO USE, DOC!
GREENHOUSES ALWAYS GET BROKEN!
AS SURE AS I LIVE AN' BWEATHE, THAT WABBIT IS WESPONSIBLE FOR THIS!

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CICERO'S MAGIC CIRCLE

(Continued from inside front cover)

"That's a nice thought, Cicero," replied Petunia with an approving nod.

Cicero hurried downstairs and out of the house. He couldn't wait to start hunting for HIS magic circle.

First he looked all over Petunia's lawn, but there was no elfin circle to be seen. He went down the street, thinking that perhaps HIS circle would not be a grass one. It might be made of anything, just as long as it was in the form of a circle.

Suddenly, Cicero stopped short. Lying in the gutter was a big, red hoop. "That's a circle!" he told himself. "Maybe it's my magic one. I'll roll it an' see what happens."

Just as he started to roll the hoop, a very small boy came running down the street. Cicero recognized him. His name was Tommy.

"Hey!" yelled Tommy. "That's MY hoop! I lost it!"

"It's MY hoop now," said Cicero, "'cause I found it!" He started on down the street with the hoop, but when he looked back, he could see Tommy still standing there, looking as though he would cry at any moment.

Cicero felt very mean, and before he had taken many more steps, he turned around and took the hoop back to the little boy. "Here's your hoop, Tommy," he said. "I was only playing."

Feeling much better, Cicero walked on slowly. Suddenly he heard music. His eyes popped open wide when he discovered it came from a merry-go-round. "Why, that's a circle, too," Cicero chuckled gleefully. "If I take a ride on it, maybe . . ." He paused; he had just remembered that he didn't have any money.

The man who owned the merry-go-round said Cicero could have a free ride if he would turn the hand-organ for four rides. Cicero agreed happily. After the four rides were over, he climbed up on a beautiful black and gold horse. While the merry-go-round went round and round, Cicero wished with all his might. He wished for a dollar to pay back the money he had lost.

All at once, the merry-go-round began to go terribly fast. Something had gone wrong with its mechanism. It went so fast, it almost spilled Cicero off. It did make him very dizzy.

Finally, the owner got the merry-go-round slowed down. When at last it stopped, Cicero was very glad to stagger off of it and down the street.

"I guess THAT wasn't my magic circle, either," he mourned. Unhappily, he headed back for Petunia's house.

Cicero was crossing the back yard when, suddenly, he saw something glittering in the middle of Petunia's marigold bed. Cicero ran over towards it and then stopped with a joyful shout. For it was the silver dollar he had lost!

Cicero hopped into the marigolds to retrieve it and then slowly looked about him. The flower bed was perfectly round; he was standing in the middle of it. "Gee whizzackers!" he gulped. "THIS must be my magic circle!"

He scampered into the house to find Petunia. She listened very closely as Cicero told her about his search for a lucky magic circle.

"An' just think, Petunia," he finished, "I found my circle an' your dollar right in our own back yard!"

Petunia smiled. "The best place to look for the lucky magic of happiness," she said, "is right where you found it, Cicero—at home!"

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MY NAME IS ELMER FUDD
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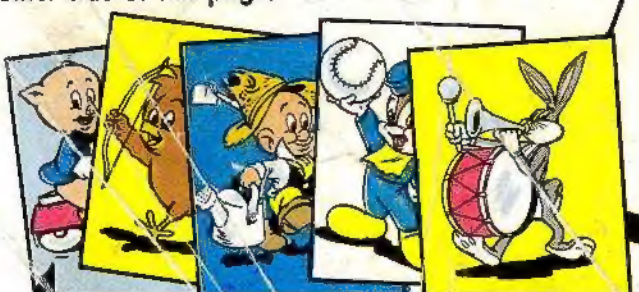

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